

YOU BELIEVE THAT EASILY WHICH YOU HOPE FOR EARNESTLY.—Terence

The BETHEL OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

Volume I—Number 44

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1944

Single Copy—FIVE CENTS

General MacArthur Invades Philippines



IN THE PHILIPPINES AREA—(Soundphoto) U S Navy Photo. MacArthur goes ashore with a landing party from the cruiser, Nashville, (background), at an undisclosed point as U S. forces swarmed ashore to invade the Philippines. In the center is MacArthur's aid, Col. Lloyd Lehrbas.

9602 GRADE I TIRES FOR MAINE THIS MONTH

A total of 9602 grade one passenger car tires will be available for rationing in Maine during November, Raymond T. Adams, Maine OPA Rationing Executive, announced today. He said this quota which is a trifle higher than the October figure, will be insufficient to fill the demands for tires from "B" and "C" ration holders, since there are now approximately 11,000 approved but unfilled applications on file at Maine's local boards.

The truck tire quotas for November are as follows: Size 7.50 or smaller, 2262, a decrease of 71 under the October figure; size 8.35 and larger, 541 an increase of 100. A quota of 169 tractor tires size 7.50 or smaller, is available for rationing in November, a decrease of 20, and the quota of tractor tires larger than 7.50 has been set at 82, a decrease of 24.

LOCAL SALVATION ARMY MAINTENANCE APPEAL

The Annual Maintenance Appeal of The Salvation Army is being conducted in Bethel and District with Carl L. Brown as Chairman, Fred B. Merrill as Treasurer and following local committee: Harold Chamberlin, Philip Chapman, Dr. S. S. Greenleaf, Mrs. Elizabeth Knapp, H. K. Stowell, George N. Thompson and H. D. Thurston. A quota of \$850.00 has been set as the objective of the Campaign and the Chairman, Treasurer and sponsoring committee are confident of success.

Letters of appeal have been mailed to the many friends of the Salvation Army. Quietly, unassumingly, far surpassing in the extent of its present war-time service the splendid traditions established in the first World War.

The present appeal is for the local, general, institutional and military war-time service of The Salvation Army in this country as given by Red Shield Clubs and other units. These are not provided for by the U S O because they are independent of the U S O clubs operated by Salvationists and therefore not eligible for U S O financing.

POST NUPTIAL PARTY

Mrs. William Chapman and Mrs. Fredrick Clark were hostesses at a post-nuptial party for Mrs. Kimball Ames at Mrs. Chapman's home Friday evening. Cards were enjoyed during the evening.

Prizes were as follows: Mrs. Eugene Van Den Kerckhoven, first; Mrs. Syl LeClair, second; Mrs. R. Tibbets, third; Mrs. Harry Wilson, traveling prize; Mrs. Charles Gorman, low; Mrs. John Foster, second low. Gifts were presented Mr. and Mrs. Ames. Refreshments included a wedding cake, cut by the guest of honor.

The flowers from the tables were presented Mrs. Syl LeClair, Mrs. Earl Davis, Mrs. Laurence Lord, Mrs. Walter Tiedner, Mrs. Kimball Ames and Mrs. Charles Gorman.

Guests present were: Mrs. Robert Lord, Mrs. Orrell Anderson, Mrs. Edward Hanson, Mrs. Earl Davis, Mrs. Olive Lurvey, Mrs. G. K. Kneeland, Mrs. Elmer Bennett, Mrs. Norris Brown, Mrs. Charles Gorman, Mrs. G. L. Thurston, Mrs. Walter Tiedner, Mrs. Myron Bryant, Miss Ann Griggs, Mrs. R. Tibbets, Mrs. Willard Boynton, Mrs. Viola Lord, Mrs. Harry Wilson, Mrs. Laurence Lord, Mrs. Syl LeClair, Mrs. Eugene Van Den Kerckhoven, Mrs. Wilbur Myers, Mrs. Herbert Rowe, Mrs. E. F. Ireland, Mrs. John Foster, and the hostesses and guest of honor.

Those invited who could not attend were Mrs. Homer Smith, Mrs. Clayton Fossett, Mrs. Philip Chadbourn, Mrs. Macdonald Judkins and Mrs. Richard Davis.

The gentlemen were invited in when refreshments were served. Those present were Kimball Ames, Rev. John Foster, Arthur Cutler, Willard Boynton, William Chapman, and Mr. Jack.

GOULD HONOR ROLL FOR FIRST PERIOD

SPECIAL HONORS
Seniors: Freella Carver, Claire Lapham, Freeland Savage, Muss Swan.

Juniors: Colleen Bennett, Theodore Emery, Margery Howard, Nellie Lapham, Marilyn Noyes, Priscilla Ring, Dorelle Bowell.

Sophomores: Janice Bowman, Frances Vinton.

Freshman: Ruth Judkins, Gertrude Fenner.

CERTIFICATE HONORS
Seniors: Marilyn Burrill, Robert Foster, Teri Ralph, Helen Smith, Phyllis Tibbets, Emil Winter, Dorothy York, Archie Young.

Juniors: Louise Bacon, Pearl Daye, Eileen Littlehale, Lucia MacClintock, Roger Pinkham, Jane Scott.

Sophomores: Imbel Bennett, Barbara Galbraith, Virginia Potter, Barbara Stearns, Sally Stowell, Martha Waterhouse.

Freshmen: Sally Adams, Marvin Kendall, Mary Mitchell, Edwin Swain, Harry Swan, Evelyn Vinton.

GOULD WINDS UP SEASON SATURDAY

Local football fans were loud in praise of the fine work shown by the Gould gridsters in the Wilton game Saturday, although they lost a 14-7 game. Their improvement in spirit and skill was fair for another excellent game here when the Mexico Pintos come to town in the final game for the Bethel eleven. Mexico by virtue of the seasons records, is highly favored to win. However the "Blue and Gold" eleven is decidedly a dangerous "under-dog" as was shown last week. Gould may spring an upset in this final game, starting time is set for 2 p. m. on Alumni Field.

BERT HARWELL AT GOULD NOVEMBER 7

Native-son Charles A. (Bert) Harwell, is to California what sat is to the sea, or sunshine to the flowers. From a life-long study and intimate association with every phase of its flora and fauna, Mr. Harwell can translate for his audience a dry and sweltering desert into an area of beauty and drama; the remote and lofty Sierras become as familiar as one's own garden; from far-away peaks and waterfalls Mr. Harwell brings the song of the rarely heard Townsend's Solitaire and the Water Ouzel to his listeners for he not only speaks with authority and charm, but skillfully illustrates his talks—vocally by bird-song imitations and visually by magnificent all-color motion pictures.

A graduate of the University of California in 1914, he later received his master's degree from the same school after graduate study at Columbia and Leland Stanford Universities. He served as principal in the Berkeley schools until 1929, when his outstanding work in nature education was brought to the attention of the National Park Service. From 1929 until 1940 he was employed in that Service as Park Naturalist at Yosemite, not only directing its museum and the Yosemite School of Field Natural History, but also installing a Junior Nature School at that park which has since become a pattern for similar programs in other large national parks. In addition, he served as chairman of the state committee that selected the California Quail as the state bird.

In the fall of 1940 Mr. Harwell joined the staff of the National Audubon Society as its Western representative and has since been engaged in the inauguration of a broad and constructive wildlife program looking toward a popularization and appreciation of nature among young and old. Part of his time before the war was devoted to conducting organized field trips in the Sacramento Valley and Salton Sea districts where hundreds of visitors were privileged to observe at close range, under the expert guidance, the spectacular wildlife of these areas.

Mr. Harwell's lectures combine a colorful presentation with his wide scientific knowledge, creating a most entertaining as well as instructive experience. He is a past master at anecdote, delighting his audiences by vividly recounting many of his own amusing as well as breathtaking adventures and his bird song interpretations and whistling to his own piano accompaniment lift his program far above an ordinary performance.

STATE OF MAINE WARRANT FOR PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION

County of Oxford, ss.

Town of Bethel.

To Walter E. Bartlett, Constable of the Town of Bethel.

You are hereby required in the name of the State of Maine, to notify and warn the inhabitants of the Town of Bethel qualified to vote for senators, to assemble at Odeon Hall on the Tuesday next, after the first Monday in November, the same being the seventh day of said month, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and forty-four at Eight o'clock in the forenoon, then and there to give in their votes for electors of President and Vice-President.

The polls will be open at Eight o'clock in the forenoon and will be closed at seven o'clock in the afternoon.

This Selection will be in session at Selection's Office on Friday, November 3, Saturday, November 4 and Monday November 6, 1944 from 10:00 A. M. to 5:00 P. M. for the purpose of correcting the list of voters.

HEREOF, FAIL NOT and have you there and then this warrant with your doings thereon.

Given under our hands in the Town of Bethel this 21st day of October in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and forty-four.

ERNEST F. BISBEE
CARROLL E. ABBOTT
RODNEY K. HOWE
Selectmen of the Town of Bethel

A true copy,
Attest: Walter E. Bartlett,
Constable

"Billy" Daye Given Purple Heart In Posthumous Award

The following letters have been received by Mr. and Mrs. Philip W. Daye regarding their son, Pvt. Philip W. Daye, who was killed in action at Myitkinia, Burma, July 1.

THE SECRETARY OF WAR
Washington, D. C.
October 21, 1944

My dear Mr. Daye:

At the request of the President, I write to inform you that the Purple Heart has been awarded posthumously to your son, Private Philip W. Daye, Infantry, who sacrificed his life in defense of his country.

Little that we can do or say will console you for the death of your loved one. We profoundly appreciate the greatness of your loss, for in a very real sense the loss suffered by any one of us in this battle for our country, is a loss shared by all of us. When the medal, which you will shortly receive reaches you, I want you to know that with it goes my sincerest sympathy, and the hope that time and the victory of our cause will finally lighten the burden of your grief.

Sincerely yours,
Henry L. Stimson

HEADQUARTERS
5307th Composite Unit (Provisional)
A. P. O. 487
c-o Postmaster, New York, N. Y.
22 August, 1944

My dear Mrs. Daye:

As unit commander I wish to express my deepest feelings of sympathy on the recent loss of your son, Philip.

It was my privilege to know him and at all times he conducted himself as a true American soldier. He earned not only my respect and appreciation, but also the goodwill of the officers and his fellow men.

His unit entered combat duty and while displaying courage and devotion to duty he met his death as a result of enemy action. In connection with his death there are many questions that must of necessity remain unanswered at this time as a military caution and



the security of Philip's comrades will not permit my going into detail. I know you will most heartily approve of my silence under these circumstances.

I take this opportunity to assure you that his temporary resting place has been registered to ensure its proper identification. Other channels have been instructed to forward you all necessary information that will be of assistance to you in securing Philip's insurance, and other personal matters, at the earliest possible time.

My officers and men join me in offering condolences, and you have our solemn promise that we shall continue to remember him in our prayers.

With my fervent prayer that strength may be yours in this hour helped in the consoling thought that Philip made the supreme sacrifice in the defense of his country, and for the preservation of those rights we all hold so dear, I respectfully remain

Very sincerely yours,
Charles N. Hunter
Colonel, Infantry,
Commanding.

Gould Defeated 14-7

Gould and Wilton fought a "bang up" battle last Saturday with Wilton finishing on the long end of a 14-7 score. It was Wilton Academy's first win over Gould since the series started back in 1932 and visiting fans were in doubt to the last minute as to whether the team would finally win. Neither team scored in the first period but a Gould fumble on their own 40 yard line was capitalized on by the visitors with Fitzpatrick crossing the goal after two first downs had been registered.

The Gould eleven, playing heads above anything they have shown this year, put on a march of their own and crossed into scoring territory on a 30 yard pass, Allen to Young. Both teams completed successful points after and the half ended 7-7.

In the third period both teams tried hard but could not score. Early in the last stanza however the Wilton Eagles found themselves and put on a steady march to score again. The extra point was successfully rushed by Gould, with the finest spirit they have shown, came back strong, threatening to score throughout the last part of the period. Just before the final whistle the locals had been stopped on the Wilton 8 yard line.

The Wilton team was a well coached outfit and looked like the best team Gould has met this year. There were no individual stars but the men all did a fine job. For the most part the fine defensive work of Brooks and Heathcote should be mentioned; but here again it was the excellent work of every man that produced the best game from the spectators' point of view that has been played here for a number of years.

Gould (7)
Packard, le
Swasey, le
Gibson, lg
Brooks, c
Manchested, rg
Norwood, re
Stowell, rt
Heathcote, qb
Stone, lb
Young, rh
Winter, fb
Gould
Wilton
Touchdowns Fitzpatrick, Young
Curtis. Points after touchdown

Fitzpatrick (rush); Wight (kick); Farnham (rush).
Substitutions: Gould: Walker, Wight, Sturgis, Wilton; Orr, V. Franchetti, R. Franchetti, Referee: Barnstein, Umpire: Malvin. Head linesman—Topping.

CARD OF THANKS

There are no words fine enough to thank all our friends in Bethel and nearby towns for the wonderful assistance at the time of our fire last week. We also feel deep gratitude to all the firemen who saved our home and worked untiringly for so many hours.
Paul and Florence Thurston

CARD OF THANKS

I wish to express my sincere thanks to all my friends and relatives and especially the "school boys" who so kindly remembered me with cards and beautiful flowers during my long illness.
Mrs. J. B. Chapman

CONGREGATIONAL CRADLE ROLL ENTERTAINED

Mrs. Ava Austin entertained the children and parents of the Cradle Roll at her home Thursday afternoon, October 26 from 3 to five o'clock. Those present were: Mrs. Richard Bush and son Edward, Mrs. E. P. Lyon, Mrs. Wm. Chapman and daughter, Betsy, Mrs. Willard Boynton, Susan and David, Mrs. Laurence Lord and son Dwight, Mrs. Gerald Kneeland and daughter, Harriette, Mrs. Wilbur Myers, David and Sandra, Mrs. Richmond Roderick, daughter Joanne, Mrs. Roy Moore and son Stanley, Mrs. Philip Chadbourn and son, Bobby, Mrs. Edward Wheeler and daughter, Betty Ann, Mrs. Charles Gorman, Mrs. Rufus Rice, Douglas Donald and Donna and Mrs. Milard Clough. Mrs. Austin was assisted by Mrs. F. Ireland and Mrs. Loton Hutchinson during the afternoon.

Political Advertisement

Vote For Dewey and Bricker

It is your duty and privilege to vote at the polls Tuesday, Nov. 7. If you need transportation, call Republican Town Committee office. Phone 16.

Republican Town Committee
Helen H. Dyer, Secretary



GOULD vs. MEXICO

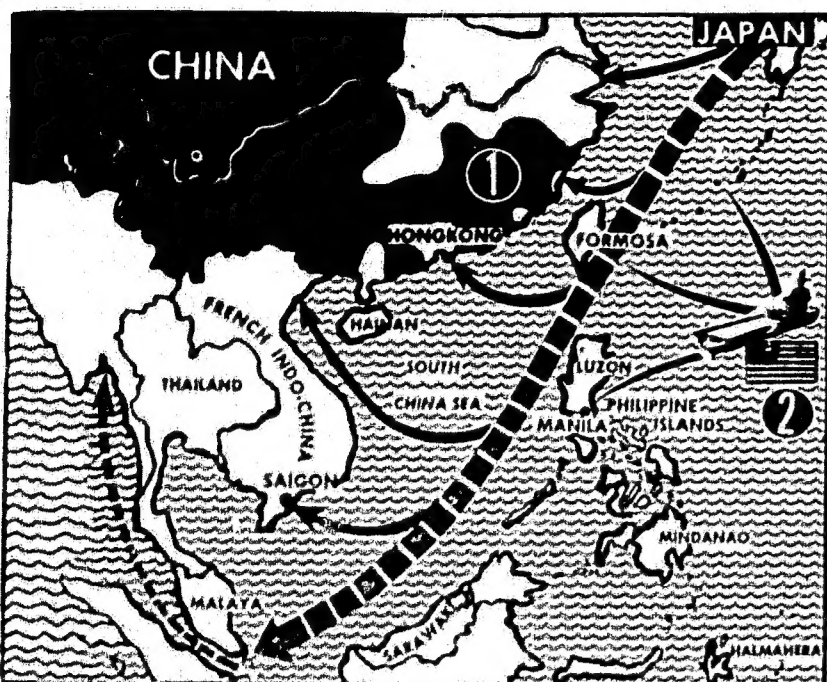
Admission 35c

Sat., Nov. 4 2 p. m.

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

Major Battles Shape As Enemy Attempts to Hold Philippines; Shake Nazis' Grip on Holland

(EDITOR'S NOTE: When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of Western Newspaper Union's news analysts and not necessarily of this newspaper.)



With superfortresses operating from China (1) and U. S. carrier forces ranging in Philippine waters (2), important Jap supply line indicated by heavy broken arrow is threatened. Smaller arrows mark ports through which enemy moves material for shipment to homeland to keep war effort going and to supply his troops operating in the far-flung Asiatic theater.

EUROPE:

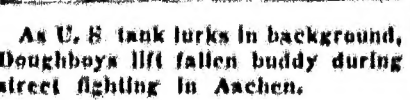
Holland Background

While U. S. forces continued to hit the Germans hard on the central and southern sectors of the 400 mile western front, Canadian and British troops were pressed to clear the Nazis from southwestern Holland and open up the big port of Antwerp for Allied military traffic.

Bitterest fighting in Holland centered about the mouth of the Scheldt river, which leads to Antwerp. Here, the enemy occupied the strategic positions, one along the south bank of the Scheldt, the other on the islands blocking the entrance to the waterway.

As long as the enemy could hold these positions, so long could he train his big guns on Allied ships trying to move down the Scheldt to Antwerp, to unload the vital materials needed by the British forces for their drive around Kleve, at the northern gateway.

Overcoming bitter German resistance, the Canadians gradually were down the Nazis on the south bank of the Scheldt, while Allied bombers



As U. S. tank lurks in background, Doughboys lift fallen buddy during street fighting in Aachen.

placed in the attack on enemy emplacements on the islands, partially flooded from ruptured dikes.

While the Canadians slowly narrowed the German pocket south of the Scheldt, the British 2nd army attempted a drive to the northeast in an attempt to smash through Nazi lines, race to the sea and cut off the enemy from the rear.

On the central sector of the western front, Lieut. Gen. George S. Patton's 3rd army pushed to the south of the ring of forts guarding the city of Metz, key to the coal-laden Saar basin, while on the southern end of the battle-line, Lieut. Gen. Alexander Patch's 7th army pushed forward against strong prepared enemy positions on the slopes of the Vosges mountains, blocking entrance to Bavaria.

East of Aachen, Lieut. Gen. Courtney Hodges 1st army girded for a smash at the Rhineland, 25 miles distant.

Drive Into East Prussia

In East Prussia, powerful Russian forces massed along an 87 mile front, beamed deep into the northern and eastern regions of the province, home of the notorious German military Junkers.

As the Germans fell back before the concentrated might of the Red army, they sought to hold up their lines in the wooded lake country, which von Hundenburg had successfully defended against Russian troops in World War I.

Forced to bring powerful forces into play to guard the southern gateway in Austria, the Germans slowed the Russian steamroller through Hungary as the Reds smashed within 30 miles of Budapest.

News Briefs . . .

One billion dollars in fuel could be saved each year in the existing dwellings of the United States, according to an estimate in the Bureau of Mines Information Circular. Such measures include caulking of cracks and other openings with modern caulking compounds, insulation, storm windows, weatherstrips, and other means.

Southern coastal waters support a greater variety of fish and shellfish than elsewhere in the U. S.

PACIFIC:

Major Battle

After bitter, but minor, battles in the Japs' Pacific outposts, a major engagement shaped in the Philippines, with the enemy throwing in strong aerial and naval forces to back up his ground troops resisting the U. S. invasion of the islands.

Principal land fighting centered on Leyte Island, where General MacArthur's forces overran three airfields and sought to bottle up the enemy in the broad Leyte valley lying inland from the coast.

Japanese resistance was ferocious as doughboys, paced by medium tanks, worked through the heavy underbrush to strike into the southern part of the valley at San Pablo, while others repulsed enemy counterattacks farther north to push into the valley beyond Palo.

Helping routed the Japs from the principal port of Tacloban in the northeastern section of the island, doughboys fought their way up the coast along the San Juanico straits, and reportedly jumped the narrow waters to land on the big island of Samar.

As doughboys battered forward through the heat and mire on Leyte, important sea battles developed, with U. S. carrier planes taking a heavy toll of Japanese warships seeking to move in western Philippine waters to bombard American land positions. In an effort to disrupt reinforcements, the Japs sent squadrons of bombers after units of the huge convoy supplying MacArthur's liberating troops.

CIVILIAN GOODS:

Allot Production

Nearly 800 plants with available facilities and manpower have been authorized to manufacture \$152,441,000 of civilian goods within the next year, the War Production board announced.

Included in the list of articles to be produced are automotive parts, building materials, plumbing and heating items, harvesting machinery, linens, vacuum cleaners, household aluminum, lawn mowers, electric irons, bicycles, silversware, furniture, electric lamps and church supplies.

Use of 44,273 tons of carbon steel, 512 tons of alloy steel, 902,154 pounds of brass mill products, 140,370 pounds of wire mill products, 450,148 pounds of laundry products, and 17,395,563 pounds of aluminum has been approved for the output covered by the report.

Textile Control

Primarily because of short production, WPB will have to maintain textile controls after the defeat of Germany, Chairman J. A. Krug announced. Due principally to manpower difficulties, cotton textile output slumped from 11,200,000,000 yards in 1942 to an estimated 9,900,000,000 yards this year.

At the same time, Krug revealed, already lowered inventories of rationed shoes will be further depleted with production down 73,000,000 pairs from estimated needs of 349,000,000.

In an order relating to domestic cooking appliances and heating stoves, WPB permitted manufacture of even thermostats and burner valves.

Island Paradise

With a population of nearly 17,000,000, the Philippines consist of more than 7,000 islands, big and little, says the National Geographic society.

In all, the area amounts to more than 113,000 square miles—a tropical spread of luxuriant vegetation and extensive forests, with mountains thrany of them active volcanoes reaching up some 9,000 feet, above the surrounding countryside.

FRANCE:

Recognize De Gaulle

Long the bearer of the banner of the "Free France," General Charles De Gaulle's provisional government was recognized as the proper ruling authority in liberated France, with full power behind the immediate battle-lines.

Effect of the Allies' action was to strengthen the fall, stiff general's hand in dealing with the country's batch of political groups, which previously had been holding out in the hope of attracting recognition in liberated France's affairs.

Upon announcement of the Allies' move, the U. S. undertook to permit the travel of necessary business or professional personnel to France; unfreeze 1 billion dollars of French assets in this country to supply funds for trade, etc.

Purge Collaborationists

The scene in Paris' court of justice trying French collaborationists could have been torn from the page of a story book.

Wearing a scarlet robe with a white ermine collar, Judge Auguste Ledoux sat on the bench, flanked by six jurors. Defendants wore frock coats and white ties and police were attired in black jackets, blue pants and red caps.

Unkempt and nervous, ex-collaborationist Editor Georges Suarez stood before the bench to hear Judge Ledoux pronounce the death sentence for contact with the enemy. Suarez's lawyer had argued that since France had concluded an armistice with Germany, the two countries no longer were at war, hence could not be foes.

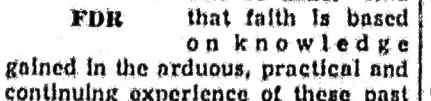
As Suarez was led away, 1,500 other collaborationists in the Paris area awaited trial.

Campaign Platform

Heated issue as the presidential campaign swung into its closing phases was handling of foreign affairs.

Said Candidate Roosevelt: "I will not say to you now, or ever, that we of my party know all the answers. I am certain, for myself, that I do not know how all the unforseeable difficulties can be met. What I can say to you is this—that I have unlimited faith that the job can be done. And that faith is based on knowledge gained in the arduous, practical and continuing experience of these past eventful years . . ."

Said Candidate Dewey: "To hear (some people) talk, you would think that the United States had never shown any competence in foreign relations . . . The names of Blaine and Hay and Root, of Hughes, Kellogg and Stimson . . . are linked to such achievements as the good neighbor policy, the open door for China, the Hague peace conference, the disarmament conference, the pact of Paris to outlaw war, the World Court, the policy of nonrecognition of (conquest) . . . Every one of these great secretaries of state . . . was a Republican . . ."



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Three of the other pamphlets are illustrated by Bernard Bryson, a top-notch, grotesque comic artist who is on the CIO staff. These three books, all filled with technical information in the simplest of language, are thus diversely titled: "Speakers Manual"; "A Woman's Guide to Political Action"; and "Radio Handbook."

Attractive Pictures

Underscore Points

The pictures are so funny you can't help looking at them and yet they all manage to underscore a point. One sent a shiver down my back. It showed a strange misshapen radio listener, with a face that looked like a cross between a bartender and a hedgehog, yawning menacingly into one hand while the other dialed off the loud speaker.

Not only did the book tell how to broadcast most effectively but it also told what was the best time on the air and how to get the use of it, to whom to go, and seventeen other bits of information from "can labor get radio time?" to "what assistance can you expect from us (CIO) in preparing your program?"

With ten years of radio experience I say that book is good. And no wonder. Norman Corwin (also on the CIO staff) wrote it.

G.I. JOE:

Challenge Pickets

Rallying at 12th and Baltimore streets in Kansas City, U. S. soldiers, including beribboned overseas vets, challenged union pickets twice within three days.

On the first occasion, 75 servicemen stalked to the North American Aviation company's bomber plant where 2,000 employees had struck over protest of a transfer to another department and angrily tore up three CIO pickets' placards and broke their sticks.

Two days later, another group of soldiers approached an elderly AFL picket protesting over the employment of non-union painters in the decoration of a liquor store and removed a small American flag atop his placard.

CUTBACKS

With many cutbacks of war contracts representing cancellations of future increases, or reductions of manufacturers' goals to attainable levels, only 85,000 workers have been displaced by the terminations, the War Production board reported. In four months, large cancellations amounted to about \$600,000,000.

Because of the continuing expansion in many war programs, however, both manufacturers and employees have been in a position to obtain other work.

Washington Digest

Pamphleteering Enlivens CIO's Political Campaign

Political Action Committee Making Wide Use of Literature in Drive to Get Voters to Polls November 7.

By BAUKHAGE
News Analyst and Commentator.

WNU Service, Union Trust Building, Washington, D. C.

One thing which stands out in the not-too-breath taking electioneering which is just drawing to a close, is the highly modernized revival of an ancient art of persuasion, called by its instigators, "streamlined" pamphleteering.

You have undoubtedly seen or heard of some of the little booklets which the CIO political action committee and its foster brother, the national political action committee, have produced.

Recently I received from the director of publications, CIO political action committee, eight of its eye-catching pamphlets, which I was informed were being distributed at the rate of 1,500,000 daily in October. Most of them are illustrated in color. They look as a commercial artist friend who examined them said, "professional." They not only look that way but they are. The CIO has recruited some of the best talent in the country for its research, copy and art staffs.

Pamphleteering has been an important function since even before Samuel Johnson edited the *Harleian Miscellany* in the middle of the 18th century. But this day and age calls for more than a literary style. It takes punch. The CIO's have provided it.

No. 3 in the "every worker a voter" series, entitled "What Every Canvasser Should Know" was on top of the pile I received. It is vividly illustrated with pictures that have just enough of a suggestive perk to catch your attention.

The sub-heads match. "Canvassing is like Love" is blurted at you above a picture of a chap on a sofa with a girl on his lap. He is saying: "How about some political action?" Then follows a couple of paragraphs of brass tacks, common sense on the value of person-to-person selling. And from there on a simple, straightforward "how to do it" talk on getting the vote out, and a lot of sales arguments on continued action as long as there are enemies . . . as long as there are small farmers being pushed off the land . . . etc.

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With ten years of radio experience I say that book is good. And no wonder. Norman Corwin (also on the CIO staff) wrote it.

I might go on indefinitely. There is the red-white-and-blue "People's Program for 1944" with striking photographs and more cartoons; there is another of the "every worker a voter" series on how to organize your community.

Two more in plain black and white, pretty much "straight" copy. Just good, clear photographs, one entitled "The Negro in 1944" and a smaller one with a lovely rural scene framed by a picket-line and tree branches. "This is Your America."

This pamphlet on Negroes shows photographs of Negroes in various capacities: workers, medical students, soldiers and sailors, one at some dinner sitting beside President Roosevelt, another in a group around a conference table with other Negroes and whites.

BRIEFS . . . by Baukhage

The women have it all their own way in one Melbourne, Australia, war plant. Now entering its fourth year of operation, this plant is run entirely by women, ages 25 to 40. Most of the women had never worked outside their homes before they took their present jobs. Among other things the women turn out steering gears for Bren gun carriers and Telescope holders.

Parcel shipments to members of the armed services abroad do not require export licenses, the Bureau of Supplies of the Foreign Economic Administration said in a recent announcement . . .

The War Food Administration estimates that this year's onion crop will be 45 per cent above the 1936 average, 1933-42.

The "American" booklet has a broader appeal. It shows types of all kinds, some distinctly "foreign," some familiar Anglo-Saxon, farm scenes and factories, railroad yards and skyscrapers. The message is simple, straightforward, clear. When it comes to how you can tell an American few could quarrel with the statements that:

"He believes in freedom of speech, freedom of the press, freedom from fear and freedom from want—for all the people."

"He believes in freedom of opportunity for all men and women."

"He believes in the right of people who work to have a job at fair wages. He believes in the right of workers to organize, protect and improve their conditions."

"He believes in education, and the opportunity to study, for all the people."

"He believes in the right of every man and woman to vote in free elections."

"He believes in majority rule. At the same time he believes in the protection of minorities."

"He believes in a government of the people, by the people, and for the people. The rest of the text is chiefly devoted to getting the vote."

An Appeal for Religious Associates

There is one other little booklet printed in very attractive but dignified type. No illustrations. It is the only one sent me which bore the signature of the National Citizens Political Action Committee—not the CIO.

On its cover is printed the nursery rhyme:

*This is the church,
This is the steeple;
Open the door
And there are the people.*

It is an appeal, signed by Dr. Dwight Bradley of New York to become a "Religious Associate."

There has been at least one sharp attack by a minister against the effort of the CIO or its foster-organization to attempt to solicit the support of the church. None that I have seen is based on any of the texts of the Action Committee's propaganda but rather on the assumption of communist leanings on the part of the CIO and presumably the materialistic philosophy behind them, which the CIO heads deny.

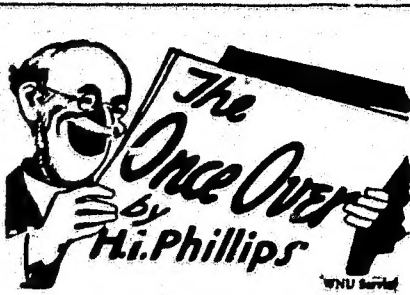
This pamphlet starts out with the statement that "we present our statement with profound humility but without hesitation. If we understand the mission of religion and of economic organizations—labor, farmers, businessmen, they do not clash but supplement each other—the one concerned with spiritual protection and development of its members, and the other with economic protection and development of its members. These two objectives are interdependent. And both are clearly dependent on the proper functioning of political democracy."

From there on the mood of the childhood rhyme, "this is the church . . ." etc., is carried out to a conclusion that the leader in the living church serves "all of the people and not just some of the people" and then states that a group of Religious Associates "has been formed to work with the National Citizens Political Action Committee, which itself was created to protect the interests of the common man."

I do not know how effective the CIO-PCA program has been in getting out the vote, or in getting the vote to support the organization's candidates. It will be difficult to find out since many other organizations are at work and many other influences are brought to bear on the choice of a candidate.

I note that I. F. Stone, writing in the Nation in the middle of October said that "it will take the greatest outpouring of working-class votes in the history of Chicago, Detroit, Cleveland, and the smaller Ohio industrial cities to counter-balance the anti-New Deal tide in the country, said to carry Illinois, Michigan, and Ohio for Roosevelt."

Stone goes on to say that if these states go for FDR despite the trend to Republicanism, it will mean that the workers in these areas "will have proved as potent in politics as in collective bargaining."



THE AUTO CRISIS

You'd never realize it when trying to cross the street, but America is running short of automobiles.

There are 4,000 fewer cars on the roads of the country every day. (Ed. Note—But the remaining ones all seem to get into the same street.)

OWI announces officially that autos are giving up the ghost at the rate of 120,000 a month and that the country is millions short of its pre-war quota.

And the remaining cars are suffering from every auto disease in the book, due to the difficulty of getting replacements and repairs. A body squeak no longer bothers anybody, a rattle is accepted as part of the all-out war effort and a lack of paint is taken as proof of 100 per cent Americanism.

Mr. and Mrs. America now go blithely hither and thither (especially hither), in cars that only the ashman would have been seen in a few years ago. And you should see what the ashman is driving today!

In the prewar days it upset a man if the clock got out of order. Today he doesn't feel right if the entire mechanism isn't close to collapse.

Where a slight squeak in a rear spring used to worry dad, he now shows no uneasiness up to the point where he hears an axle dragging.

Mom used to go into a dither if she found a spot on the sedan upholstery. Now she remains calm when she finds mice nesting all over the old boiler.

Important items like carbon, worn cylinders, etc., have ceased to concern them. If there's a wheel on each corner of the old flivver and the gears mesh, they think everything is well.

The main trouble is due to the fact it is almost impossible to get repairs made. The day when you could just drive into a garage and leave the jalopy with a "Give this a good going over; it knocks when doing over 60," are over for the time being.

You now approach the service station timidly, salamat courtteously and in an imploring voice plead with the boss to bind up the flapping parts with adhesive tape.

And too often the answer is "You expect me to have a spare bolt around the place? Doncha know there's a war on?"

Uncle Sam had better start up a few auto factories soon. Americans can stand anything but walking.

After Listening to a Well-Known Radio Program

Mommer sometimes quarrels with daddy—

Daddy sometimes quarrels with her—

Little arguments are frequent—

Often lively tilts occur;

They are very unimportant,

But we think we'd better go

Down to Mr. Alexander

And get the radio!

I'm a little girl of seven

And a most obnoxious brat,

(Father says I shouldn't marry

Till I know where I am at);

Mother says that popper's crazy,

And it's bugging us in my hair,

So I'm looking us for Sunday—

We'll confess all on the air!

I've a cousin who is married

To four women at one time

And he thinks it is old-fashioned

To call bigamy a crime;

His last three wives are touchy—

His behavior they dislike,

So they've asked Doc Alexander

To present 'em on the mike.

If a young girl talks a stranger

Hug and kiss her, is it nice?

Is it wrong to kill a parent

Who attempts to give advice?

If a schoolgirl chews tobacco

Should her pa and mommer care?

'Twill be settled on the airwaves

As a coast-to-coast affair!

Should my aunt who's nearly eighty

Wed a bus boy on a dare?

If my dadda takes in washing

Is it purely his affair?

Have you problems confidential,

Highly personal, you know?

Let them help to sell cathartics

On the Sunday radio!

READY TO GO

There stands Adolph, Super-dad, Pleased for flight by Super sub—

Sweating through a Fearful wrig To give out the Word "submerge!"

Master Race b.y. Looses wish, And becomes a Super Sab!

ASK

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ASK ME
ANOTHER?

A General Quiz

The Questions

1. What "ocean port" is 1,000 miles from the sea?
2. A document written wholly in the handwriting of the purported author is called what?
3. Personal income taxation in the United States began with the levy of a faculty tax by what state in 1643?
4. Why do sailors have 13 buttons across the top of the trousers?
5. What is meant when we say a person died intestate?
6. How many of the following documents were signed in Independence hall, Philadelphia: The Declaration of Independence, The Articles of Confederation, The Constitution of the United States?
7. Why can't you slam a cupboard door?
8. A word having the same pronunciation as another, but differing from it in origin, meaning and often spelling, is called what?

The Answers

1. Montreal.
2. A holograph.
3. Massachusetts.
4. They stand for the 13 original states.
5. Leaving no valid will.
6. All three.
7. Because the air in the cupboard becomes suddenly compressed and acts as a brake.
8. A homonym.

SNAPPY FACTS
ABOUT
RUBBER

Check your tire pressure before inflating and save tire mileage and troublesome flats. The Office of Defense Transportation. A passenger car tire that is 3 pounds below the lowest of its running mates can be suspected of having an undisclosed puncture. Five pounds' variance is allowed in truck tires.

Ordinarily statistics are dull, but here are some that are significant when you consider that a 6.00 x 16 passenger car tire weighs about 22 pounds. There are 40,000 pounds of rubber in a battleship, 55,195 pounds in an aircraft carrier without plane complement, 4,358 pounds in a destroyer, 65,000 pounds in a submarine.

For more facts, see the B.F. Goodrich "Rubber Facts" booklet.

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GIRL OVERBOARD
by GEORGE F. WORTS
WNU RELEASE

THE STORY THUS FAR: Zorie Corey had a date with Paul Duncan, her fiancé, which she feared she could not keep, as her employer's wife had asked her to personally distribute 30 invitations for her tea next week. Zorie tried to get her fiancé by phone at his boarding house, but failed. She feared he would scold her for not being punctual. Looking down at a burnished Buddha on her desk she made three wishes, one being that she might be whisked to a leisurely land of palm and jade green seas and of delightful people too gallant to take advantage of meekness. Later she called at her employer's home and picked up the invitations. She was tempted to buy stamps for the whole lot and mail them.

CHAPTER II

The next instant, as she started to giggle over her rebellious impulse, she unexpectedly burst into tears. This sudden gush of tears, although it took her by surprise, as Paul would have assured her—and as she fully realized herself—was beautifully motivated. It wasn't self-pity. It was fury at her meekness which would permit a selfish, overbearing woman like Mrs. Folsome to ask a girl without a car to deliver thirty silly invitations on a night like this.

She leaned against the telephone pole and sobbed, with her bag dangling from one hand, the cellophane-wrapped packet of invitations limply held in the other.

Suddenly a man's deep, resonant voice said bantering, "Don't cry, my pretty; I'll buy your violets."

She looked up and saw him through twin waterfalls of tears. He had appeared magically from nowhere. He might have sprung out of the ground. He, too, was leaning against the pole. He was looking down at her. There was something languid and lazy and perpetually relaxed about him, yet there was a hint that, with sufficient provocation, he might go suddenly into action.

He was a big man of about thirty, with a big head of curly hair above a big sunbrowned face. Everything about him was outsize—his shoulders, his hands, his mouth. It was a symmetrically sculptured mouth, with the cleanly defined, perfectly matched lips of a Buddha.

What she could see of his expression through her tears was sympathetic and not amused. There was something of the sea about him, especially about his eyes. And there was something familiar about him, as if she had met him before. But it was remote and vague.

Zorie lifted her face and the light fell upon it. The strange man stared. He jerked his head back.

"Hey!" he said softly. His voice sounded breathless. "What the devil are you doing here?"

Zorie was bewildered. For a moment this man had acted as if he knew her, as if his glimpse of her face had shocked him. Then she realized that he was shocked by the woe in her face.

The man had blue eyes, dark blue and clear and attentive. He listened to her with gravity, now and then nodding as if he understood, and now and then smiling quickly as she made a nice point, sometimes only in the back of his eyes, sometimes with his large mouth, and sometimes with mouth and eyes, crinkling them at the corners so that the sun-darkened skin was starred with flashings of white. And at these moments she could see him more clearly than ever on the bridge of a ship.

"And I hadn't even the courage," Zorie concluded, laughing, "to ring the bell again and ask that maid for an umbrella."

He was nodding. He smiled slowly and mysteriously. "Always, in case of doubt," he said in his deep, laconic voice, "obey your first impulse. Since you haven't obeyed yours, I will now obey mine."

He reached down and took the packet of invitations out of her hand. Before she could stop him, he had stripped off the cellophane, had torn the thirty invitations lengthwise, had placed the two pads of white strips together, had torn them across, and had tossed the snowy quarters into the trash basket.

Zorie gasped and delivered at that moment a small shriek of dismay. He was looking down at her and laughing, and she was laughing now too. There was something uncanny about the influence of this tall, blue-eyed young man. It wasn't so much that his strength gave her the courage to face the consequences of his act as that he gave her a reckless indifference to them. And in a predicament like the one she now faced, what is reckless indifference if not the child of courage?

At that instant, a disembodied red face appeared in the doorway of Professor McGonigle's house and a shrill, raspy voice cried: "Hey! Come here, dammit!"

"Aye, aye, sir!" the tall man answered.

Then a strange thing happened. The man grabbed Zorie and pulled her behind the telephone pole. A pale-green sedan, the kind you rent with driver, for so much an hour, was coming slowly along Maple Street, making plopping sounds as it went through puddles. A man and someone else—perhaps another man, perhaps a woman—were sitting in the tonneau.

The man was leaning forward, looking out the opened window at Professor McGonigle's house. Then

he turned his head and looked in Zorie's direction. She saw his face clearly and she caught the glint of the street light in his eyes and she saw, for just an instant, the small white scar on his dark face. It was about an inch under his left eye.

She only caught that glimpse of him because, as the green sedan went by, the man behind her maneuvered her by the shoulders so that the telephone pole was always between her and the car.

When it was halfway down the block, the strong, warm hands on her shoulders relaxed.

"Okay," he said softly. "Taxi!" he yelled.

The taxi turned around and came over. It had been parked all this time, she realized, in front of Professor McGonigle's house. Professor McGonigle was the head of the Department of Psychology.

The mysterious young man opened the door and said, "Get in." Zorie got in and sat down, expecting him to follow. He glanced at the meter and gave the driver a bill. "Take this young lady wherever she wants to go," he directed.

He gazed at Zorie, as if he were troubled about her, then he slowly nodded his head, and said, "It's high time you stopped being so gaga, isn't it, baby? Good luck!"

He closed the door. The taxi started and Zorie fell back against the seat with a gasp.

She was furious again, partly at what he had said, partly because the liveliest episode of her life had ended, and she was returning to reality.



"Hey," he said softly, "what the devil are you doing here?"

His mystifying spell was broken. Nothing remained of him but his deed and its consequences to her—nothing but her knocking knees, her banging heart, her burning cheeks and her rapid breathing.

"Home, Miss Corey?" the driver said.

She recognized him as a graduate of several years back for whom she had once copied a term paper. "Yes, Don," she replied, and wondered what she would say to Mrs. Folsome.

The door into the kitchen was open and Zorie saw the usual stack of dirty dishes in the sink—Aunt Hannah's luncheon and supper dishes.

With her senses sharper than usual, Zorie looked about the small, fussy, overstuffed living-room. It looked untidy. Ashtrays were full. The room had a stale, smoky smell.

She glanced automatically at the onyx clock on the mantel. The time shocked her. It was almost eight-thirty. Paul had said he would drop around at eight. He might have called and, not finding her home, gone away, furious.

With a whimper of dismay, she ran to the telephone. She called his boarding-house. He was out still.

"It's high time," he had said. "You stopped being so gaga, isn't it, baby?"

It was indeed, baby. As she stared at her tired, blue eyes, they grew sharper. Behind them, resolution was forming. Here was a girl who was, some day, going to do something drastic! The day was coming when no one, not even Paul, was going to push her around. But why not today?

The vehemence of her thoughts put color into her cheeks, brilliance into her eyes.

"I'll tell them! No one's going to push me around any more! I'm sick of it, do you hear?"

The telephone rang. She turned so rapidly she twisted her ankle and bumped a chair with her knee limping, she ran.

It was Paul. The very sound of his voice had the same effect on her that oil has on a ruffled sea.

Her tears became tears of gladness.

"Darling!" she caroled. "Zorie, where the devil have you been? I've been trying to get you—"

"I'm so late," she began. "I'll be late," he said, curtly. "That grandfather of mine just

popped into town. I've been trying to get away. I wanted to bring my dissertation around."

"Is it done?" she cried.

"I don't know," he answered in the same cross way. "I was up to my ears in it when that old pest found me. I'll be over as soon as I can. Goodbye."

He hung up.

Zorie looked at the receiver in her hand, and her eyes were quite dry. She was seeing things, once more, in a clear perspective. Paul was not cross because of her but because of his grandfather—Admiral Oliver Hazard Perry Duncan, retired, who had, Paul had often mentioned, the most maddening way of dropping in without warning on his twelve scattered grandchildren and upsetting their lives with his impossible demands. He was a patriarch of the old school, a tyrant. He was one of the richest sugar planters in Hawaii and when one of his grandchildren opposed him, he would make vague references to drawing up a new will and leaving his millions to charity.

Zorie understood all this, yet, she reasoned, Paul should not have taken it out on her. Paul was often inconsiderate.

Just then the doorbell rang.

A tall, lanky youth with worried brown eyes was at the door. Zorie concealed her disappointment, and laughed anyway. For here was a man whose disposition needed smoothing. He was Jimmy Hoffbrower, a junior majoring in econ, and she knew that he was making pretty bad weather of several courses.

"Come in, Jimmy."

"You know a lot about econ," Jimmy said anxiously. "If you see anything wrong, just sort of fix it, will you, as you go along?"

"Yes, Jimmy."

"Could I have it in the morning—first thing?"

"Yes. Drop by and pick it up."

He was as grateful as a puppy—the nice, not the Toby, kind of puppy.

As she typed Jimmy Hoffbrower's term paper, swiftly and accurately, making corrections of all sorts as she went along, her mind was busy with matters pertaining to herself. It never occurred to Zorie that she had a rather remarkable mind; that it might be considered something of a feat to correct and type flawlessly a sentence that had contained one misspelled word, two mistakes in punctuation and a grave error in reasoning while she was wondering what she would say to Mrs. Folsome tomorrow.

Now and then through her mind like bright arrows went thoughts of the strange, mysterious man to whom she had babbled in the rain, his magical appearance beside her, as if he were an ultra-modern Aladdin, when she had rubbed—what? The telephone pole? And she again wondered why he had pulled her behind the pole when the green sedan had come along.

Aunt Hannah, sighing with weariness from the walk from her backyard garage to the living-room, came in at about ten-thirty, paused in the alcove doorway and said indifferently, "Oh, so you're working. Did you feel Toby?"

"Yes, darling, some of that pink stuff he loves so," Zorie answered, meanwhile catching that familiar offender, "separate," as it went by, and wondering if the mysterious man in the rain was really a psychologist and, if so, or if not, if he had told Mrs. McGonigle, and if Mrs. McGonigle had already told Mrs. Folsome, and what Paul would say about it when he heard.

Aunt Hannah, sighing, went upstairs and to bed.

One detail of Zorie's problem was elevated up a few minutes later when the phone rang. Mrs. Folsome's saccharine voice said, "I just called, dear, to make sure you'd delivered all the invitations."

Caught unprepared, Zorie's agile young brain tried frantically to concoct a lie that would cover everything.

For one mad moment she was tempted to say, "Yes, dear Mrs. Folsome, they were all delivered to the trash basket on your corner."

She said feebly, "Yes, Mrs. Folsome. That was all. Period."

"That's just splendid, dear! I hope you didn't get your feet wet."

"Oh, no."

"That's just splendid! Good night, dear!"

"Good night," Zorie said thickly. She hung up the receiver and fell back in the chair.

She jumped up and began to walk up and down the crowded little living-room, trying to calm herself. She needed, for the state she was in, a word that would combine hectic and frenetic. . . . Hantic? . . . No—frenetic!

She returned to her typing and made so many mistakes she had to recopy a page.

At eleven-thirty, the doorbell rang again. She opened the door with none of her previous joyousness, with no laughter on her lips. Her hair was disarrayed, and her face was shiny with the oil of panic and honest effort.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

DRAINING THE CRANKCASE

"Can you milk that cow?" the farmer asked the new girl from the city.

"I'll try," she answered. "All right. Go ahead and let's see what you can do."

Twenty minutes later the farmer returned. "Well, how did you do?" he asked.

"Not so bad," replied the girl, "but wouldn't it have been better if I'd had a pail?"

Reasonable?

Pvt. Rastus—What you mean, woman, tellin' me yo' jus' married me for mah insurance?

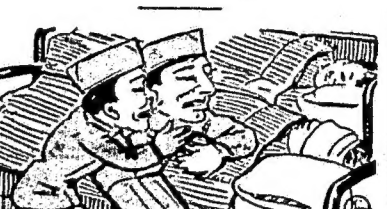
Jemima—Ah figahs, soldier boy, dere ain't no sense in you'll dyin' fo' yo' country an' no one gettin' any benefit from it!

Army Fun

Sarge—I was almost killed twice in a jeep.

Pvt.—Once would have been enough!

IN THE ARMY



Rookie One—What's the Sarge in the hospital for?

Rookie Two—He shot himself.

Rookie One—How did he do that?

Rookie Two—He was on guard duty the other night and forgot the password!

Quick Worker!

Jack—I hear you have a new job.

Mac—Yes.

Jack—From what I hear you should be fired with enthusiasm.

Mac—I was!

Danger Ahead!

Driving Instructor—If you hug the curve, you'll always be safe.

New Driver—That all depends on what kind of a curve it is!

Enough Trouble

Mr. White—Allow me to present my wife to you.

Mr. Green—Thanks, but I have one!

Quick Answer

Harry—Do you believe it's possible to communicate with the dead?

Jerry—Well, I can hear you distinctly!

Real Difficulty

Jones—I'd commit suicide by drowning if it weren't for one thing.

Smith—What's that?

Jones—I can't swim!

Smart Fellow

Him—I dream of you all day.

Her—What do you do nights?

Him—Nights? Oh, nights I go out.

The Winnah!

Maise—I entered a funny face making contest.

Daisie—Who won second prize?

HOLD ME BACK!

Judge—The officer said he found you two fighting.

Defendants—Your honor, when he arrived we were just trying to separate each other!

Wrong Approach

Preacher—Now, Sam, why don't you try to resist your longing for drink? When you're tempted, think of your wife at home.

Sam—When I'm really thirsty, I'm absolutely devoid of fear!

Money Wise

Mrs. Brown—I always keep my money in an old stocking at home.

Mrs. Blue—But you lose the interest that way.

Mrs. Brown—Oh, no. I put in a bit extra once a month for that.

More Trouble

Mother—That boy of ours is getting more like you every day.

Father—Why? What's he been up to now?

Serve With Fork

Harry—I can fix castor oil with orange juice so you won't taste it.

Jerry—Good. I can't stand orange juice!

New Word For It

Joe—My sister is a panhandler.

Bill—That so?

Joe—Yeah, she's a nurse in the hospital!

Tough!

Jones—How did you get your hand full of splinters?

Smith—I was hunting and caught a timber wolf barehanded!

No Less

Sam—Don't drink that Icker, Rastus. It'll make you'll blind.

Rastus—Dat's all right. Ah's seen ever'thing!

Quick!

Jones—She's a bright girl—has enough brains for two.

Smith—Then she's just the girl for you!

JUST
BETTER
BETTER

Liabilities? Magistrate (to woman in court)—Have you any negotiable assets? Woman—Yes; a husband.

H'm—the negotiable kind aren't usually assets.

In Reverse Joan—My mother is so poetic! When she calls me in the morning, she always says, "Lo, the morn!"

Jasper—My father's the same way, only he says "Mow the lawn."

Irishman's definition of opportunism: Getting on top of the situation before it blows up.

BLUEBERRIES

FOR FALL PLANTING. These big ones. Choice plants, sold with soil on roots for safety; 3 and 4-year sizes; reliable growers. Free Folder. HOUSTON ORCHARDS, Box K-6, Hinnover, Mass.

Car Trouble The wife was angry with her husband. "If sitting backwards in the train made you ill, why didn't you ask someone to change places with you?"

"Because there wasn't anyone else in the coach with me," he replied helplessly.

Mimeo & Multigraphing 14 yrs. of fine work and fair prices. Free samples and prices. C. ALLSMITH, 1500 W. Nedro Ave., Philadelphia 41, Pa.—Adv.

Radio's Famous Mystery Thriller is back ON THE AIR!

"THE SHADOW" SUNDAYS 5:30 p. m. sponsored by 'blue coal' over the YANKEE NETWORK IN NEW ENGLAND

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS Thousands of parents have found Mother Gray's Sweet Powders a pleasant and effective remedy for their children. And equally good for themselves. To relieve the distress of occasional constipation. Keep on hand for times of need. Package of 10 easy to take powders, 5c. Sold by all druggists. (Caution: use only as directed.)

RHEUMATISM • ARTHRITIS • NEURITIS • Get Mendenhall's Number 40 from your druggist or by mail postpaid for \$1.25. Money back if first bottle fails to relieve. J. C. MENDENHALL MEDICINE CO. Evansville, Ind.

WOMEN IN YOUR '40's Do You Hate HOT FLASHES? If you suffer from hot flashes, feel weak, nervous, a bit

The Oxford County Citizen

The Bethel News 1895
The Rumford Citizen, 1906

Published every Thursday in the interests of the inhabitants of Bethel and the other towns of northwestern Oxford County. Entered as second class matter, May 7, 1908, at the post office at Bethel, Maine. Subscription rates, paid in advance: three years, \$5.00; one year, \$2.00; six months, \$1.10; three months, 60c. Phone 100

Carl L. Brown, Publisher

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1944

UPTON

Mrs. C. A. Juddins, Correspondent
Mrs. A. E. Allen and Mrs. K. A. Hinkley spent several days last week in Andover caring for Mrs. Allen's mother, Mrs. Alvin Averill. Two high school girls from Andover, Arline Conant and Agnes Roberts kept house for Mrs. Hinkley.

Mrs. Fred S. Juddins and son, Fred II spent the week end with her folks in Bryant Pond, Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Hathaway and family.
Rev. Norman Scruton baptized Edward Roland and Juanita Lee children of Mr. and Mrs. Roland Bernier at the regular service Sunday morning, Nov. 20. This is his last service here. He will move his family about Nov. 1 to Cornish N. H., where he has a parish.

SONGO POND

Mrs. Eva Barker and three boys of Norway and Mrs. Merle Stone and children of South Paris came here to spend the day with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Kimball Thursday of last week.
Carlina Stone and Leroy Barker spent a few days with their grandparents. Then Miss Eleanor Kimball took them to their home's Saturday night.

Leroy Buck was taken to Berlin N. H. for x-rays of his leg Friday.
Mr. and Mrs. Hollis Grindle and Gloria called on Mrs. Grindle's brother, Charlie Bryant and family Sunday evening.

Mrs. Florence Childs, Buckfield, spent last week with Leroy Buck and family.

Leon Millett plowed for Leslie Kimball with his tractor one day recently.

Bob Chapman worked for D. Grover Brooks Monday putting in his coat. He will work for A. B. Kimball the rest of the week.

Mrs. Maud Grindle and Evelyn spent Thursday to Saturday at Irving Green's North Waterford.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Thompson of Norway came to see her father, Leroy Buck Sunday.

STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:
At a Probate Court held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and forty-four from nine o'clock to four o'clock from day to day from the third Tuesday of said October. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated it is hereby Ordered:
That notice thereof be given to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of November, A. D. 1944, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

John H. Howe, late of Bethel, deceased. First account presented for allowance by Edith K. Howe, administratrix.

Witness: Albert J. Stearns Judge of said Court at Paris, this third Tuesday of October in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and forty-four.

BARBARA CLIFFORD, Register. 45

Beginning to Look Like a Gentleman



EAST BETHEL

The Young People's Society of East Bethel held a Halloween Party at the Grange Hall Friday evening. Rev. John Foster and Mrs. Foster of Bethel were present at the party.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleaves Henderson of Gardiner, who are American Central School Missionaries for Sunday and Western Maine arrived Thursday and stayed until Sunday afternoon when they went to Mechanic Falls. Mr. and Mrs. Henderson had their trailer house to stay in on their trip thru Maine, Phillips and Mexico. They called on parents of Sunday School children Friday and Saturday and showed slides at the Grange Hall Saturday evening. They also told of the Sunday School work they are doing.

Mrs. Rodney Howe and Fred Stanley were in Lewiston Monday P. M. to get their mother, Mrs. H. S. Stanley who has been a patient at C. M. G. Hospital several weeks. Mrs. Stanley is a guest of her daughter, Mrs. Howe a few days.

Miss Priscilla Ring of Locke Mills spent Friday night with Miss Barbara Hastings.

Mr. and Mrs. James Mann of Rumford were guests of her sister, Miss Mabel Abbott and brother Stephen Abbott, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Newton and Carole Dorey were in Andover Sunday to see Mrs. Newton's mother, Mrs. Alvin Averill who is quite ill.

SOUTH ALBANY

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Wardwell and Joseph Pechnik were in South Paris on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Colby Robinson from Portland were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Leon Kimball.

Lilla Stearns and granddaughter Barbara Stearns were in Portland Saturday where Barbara joined the State Grange.

Phyllis Hathaway visited her aunt, Alice Wardwell, from Wednesday night until Saturday afternoon.

Robert Henderson is painting George Wentworth's buildings Harold Wentworth called at Leon Kimball's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Wardwell spent the week end at Bryant Pond.

Hugh Stearns is digging a well.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere appreciation for the lovely cards and floral tributes during our recent bereavement, also Rev. John Foster for his kind words.

Lloyd Luxton
Barbara Luxton

SOUTH WOODSTOCK

Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Otis Dudley and Mrs. Lena Redding attended State Grange at Portland Saturday.

Meriam Verrill, who is doing clerical work at Washington, D. C., has been spending a few days with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. Alton Verrill.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Curtis of West Paris, were Monday night supper guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Andrews.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Felt and children, Donna and Dianne and Mrs. Ida McGraw of Corinth, were guests several days the past week of Mr. Felt's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Felt.

Mrs. Gerald Davis has returned from a week spent with her parents and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Omar P. Brown and Mrs. Leland Austin at Freeport.

Clarence Stearns of West Paris is working for H. Stanley Andrews on the new dam that is being built at the I. W. Andrews casket mill.

CARD OF THANKS

At this time we wish to thank all those who in any way helped to lighten our burden after the terrible accident that befell our son and brother.

It is at times like these that a friendly smile and a helping hand can mean so much to anyone in trouble.

The hardest part for us is over, but for Billy, it has just begun. He is coming along nicely now but he will be hospitalized for some time to come. Our deep appreciation is heartfelt and sincere.

Pat Mabel and Patsy O'Brien

WEST BETHEL

The Chapel Aid met Wednesday Oct. 25, with Mrs. Carla Bennett with 12 members present. This being older members' day the meeting was devoted largely to short stories of reminiscence of earlier days to which each one contributed her experiences. A word game and music were presented by the entertainment committee. It was an enjoyable occasion. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Clarence Rolfe.

There will not be a dance at the Grange Hall this week, Friday evening.

Rev. Charles Donaldson of Boston spent the week end in town. Services were held at Union Chapel. Sermon subject was "There Came a Man Among Us."

The Chapel Aid held a food sale Saturday at the Church basement. Rev. Donaldson will preach over radio station WORL, Nov. 15 at 10 A. M.

The following children got 100% in spelling last week: Floyd Kimball, Mary Kimball, Lionel Coulombe, June Merrill, Arthur Head. For the past six weeks Mrs. Billings has an honor roll for high ranking students, Floyd Kimball, Mary Kimball, Mary Kneeland and Jane Smith were on the list for the past six weeks.

The children of the primary grades enjoyed a Halloween party at the school house Monday afternoon. Each one came in costume and the youngsters reported a merry time.

Clayton Kendall spent the week end in Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Lowell have moved to Bethel for the winter.

Little Reginald Westleigh, son of Mr. and Mrs. Pete Westleigh has been quite ill with rheumatic fever.

Friends of Mrs. J. A. McKenzie will be glad to learn she is slowly recovering at the C. M. G. hospital in Lewiston where she recently submitted to surgery.

Alfred Parker of Bethel is night watchman at the Newton Tebbets Co., taking Mr. Jodrey's place.

Miss Frances Morrill, who is a bookkeeper at Newton Tebbets' mill, has been enjoying a two weeks vacation from her work.

She accompanied her brother, S. Sgt. Dwight Morrill, as far as New York City on his return furlough at home here.

Miss Marilyn Abbott was at home over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Abbott have returned to South Portland after spending their vacation at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Abbott.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Perry and son, S. M. 2d Robert Perry of the U. S. Navy, spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Harlan Shaw of South Paris.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hancock attended State Grange at Portland Saturday.

GROVER HILL

Edward Chick and son Harold of Portsmouth, N. H. were guests at C. L. Whitman's a few days last week.

Judge and Mrs. Elton Fales of Lewiston and Carl Brown of Bethel called at A. J. Peaslee's Saturday afternoon.

Sgt. Lawrence Brown, an instructor in a southern training camp, Marshall Brown, seaman in the Pacific Fleet, and Corp. Merton Brown from Alaska recently visited their uncle, True Brown.

Mrs. Virginia Perry and daughter, Marla, are spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. Everett Bean and daughter, Constance.

James Mundt was in Portland the first of last week for medical treatment.

Mrs. M. F. Tyler, after spending a few weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Whitman has gone to her new home at Bethel.

We are deeply saddened by the death of Mrs. Lloyd Luxton. Much sympathy, not only for her immediate family but for her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Morrill of Mason, is expressed.

Political Advertisement

Political Advertisement

DEWEY

Means: Brains
Honesty
Efficiency
Constitutionality
In our National Government
IT'S TIME TO CHANGE
VOTE TUESDAY, NOV. 7

—Republican State Committee
By Lloyd B. Morton, Chairman

HELP WANTED

LARGE WOODTURNING MILL

Lathe Fixer, Lathe Operators, Stock Fitters, Sawyers, and Laborers. Male or Female.

Steady year-round employment. Has been in operation steadily for 30 years. Essential Work.

Ellsworth Hardwood Co., Ellsworth, Me.

HERE'S YOUR OPPORTUNITY TO WIN
\$100 A MONTH FOR LIFE!
506 OTHER CASH PRIZES
IN BIG **SWAN** CONTEST
SWAN SOAP
Regular 6c Large bar 10c
COME IN FOR FREE ENTRY BLANK

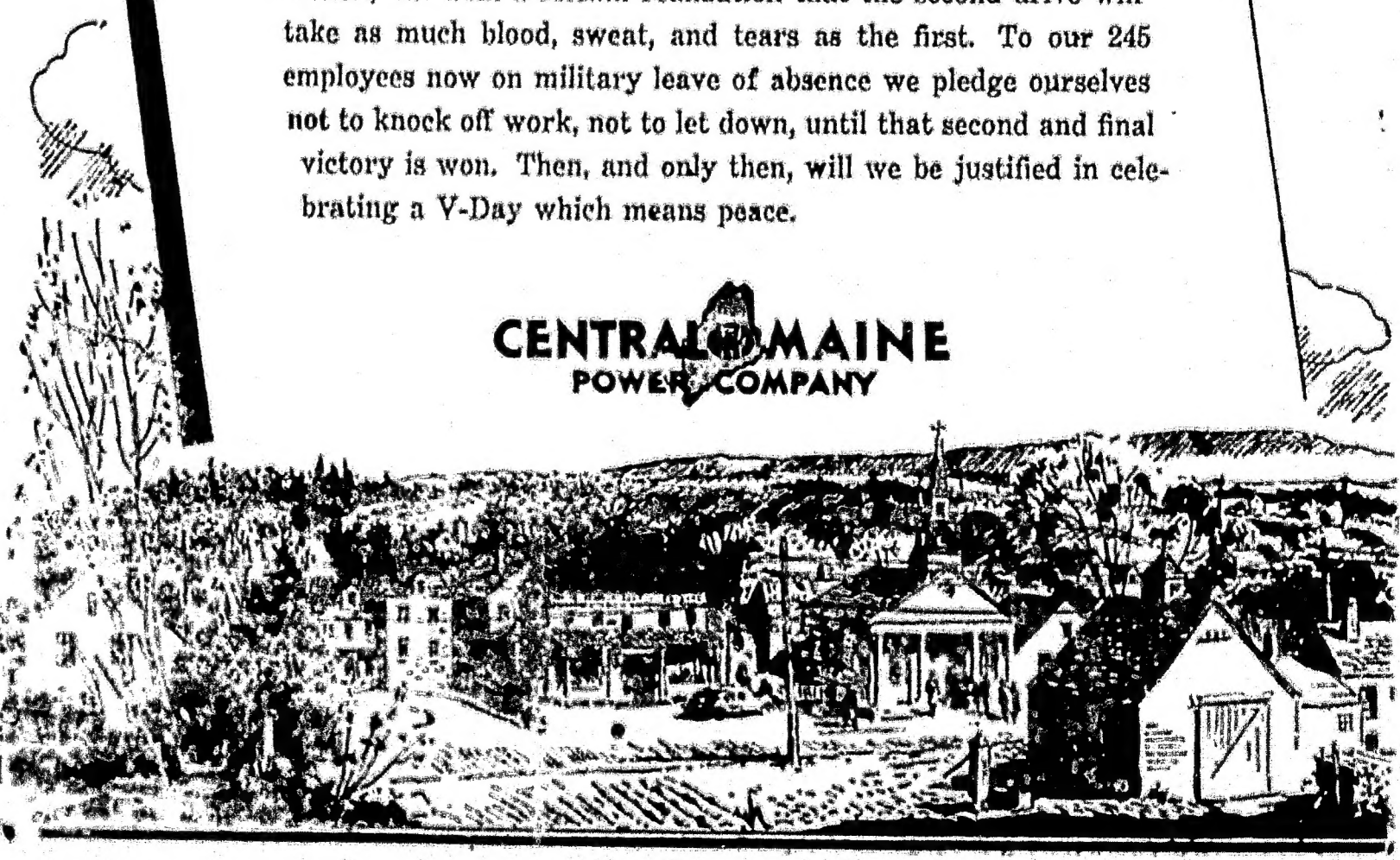
Kellogg's General Store

As the Bells Ring...

Some day soon church bells all over America will ring to announce Germany's surrender. To many families, those bells will herald an early return of their men from the European theatre. To others, they will sound a requiem for the boys who gave their lives to make V-Day possible. And to millions more, the bells will mean only a turning of thoughts and prayers from the battlefields of Europe to the far reaches of the Pacific.

For the job will be only half done on German V-Day. And we at Central Maine will meet it not with wild and thoughtless celebration, but with a solemn realization that the second drive will take as much blood, sweat, and tears as the first. To our 245 employees now on military leave of absence we pledge ourselves not to knock off work, not to let down, until that second and final victory is won. Then, and only then, will we be justified in celebrating a V-Day which means peace.

CENTRAL MAINE
POWER COMPANY



HERE'S YOUR OPPORTUNITY TO WIN
\$100 A MONTH FOR LIFE!
506 OTHER CASH PRIZES
IN BIG **SWAN** CONTEST
SWAN SOAP
Regular 6c Large bar 10c
COME IN FOR FREE ENTRY BLANK

LUX large pkg 23c LUX TOILET SOAP 3 bars 20c
LIFEBUOY SOAP 3 bars 20c SPICY lb. 25c 3 lbs. 68c
RINSO large pkg 23c

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Home-Owned FOOD IGA STORE Home-Operated

BRYANT POND, MAINE

Builders' Hardware

ALSO
Axes, Wedges, Saws
Cantdogs, etc.

Charles E. Merrill
BETHEL LUMBER MARKET

Sheet Iron Stoves

STOVE AND
FURNACE PIPE

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USED CARS WANTED
IN GOOD CONDITION
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Along With the News

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8 oz. pkg. 35c

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Personal and Business Checking Accounts

We invite your business.

THE BETHEL NATIONAL BANK

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The Oil Burner that means economy, with service built in. Let us quote installed price.

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Also Mill Work as Usual

H. ALTON BACON
BRYANT POND, MAINE

New Cloth Handbags

Tapestry

Wood Frames—Fully Lined

\$1.50

tax included

BROWN'S
VARIETY STORE

BRYANT POND

Mrs. Inez Whitman, Correspondent

Mrs. Annie Hill Cole

Mrs. Annie Hill Cole of Bryant Pond, widow of Eugene Cole, died at the Noyes Nursing Home Tuesday noon, Oct. 24, following a long period of ill health. She was born in Paris Nov. 27, 1860, the daughter of Ezra and Laura Andrews Stephens. She is survived by one son, Clarence E. Cole of Bryant Pond; two sisters, Mrs. Lydia Rankin and Mrs. Birdena Mosher, both of Mechanic Falls, three grandchildren, Paul Cole of New York; Mrs. Barbara (Cole) Bear of New Jersey; and Gardiner Cole in the armed forces; three great grandsons and one great granddaughter and other friends and relatives.

Her son, Clarence Cole and wife were with her nearly every day until the end. The funeral of Mrs. Annie Hill Cole of Bryant Pond was held at the Funeral Home of I. W. Andrews & Son at South Woodstock, Friday at 2 p. m. Rev. Franklin S. Wheelwetter officiated. The floral tributes from relatives and friends were beautiful. Interment at Lakeside Cemetery at Bryant Pond.

A birthday party was given Louise Marie Gammon, Thursday, Oct. 26th and a good time was enjoyed by all. Those present were June Sweetser, Robert Sweetser, Edward, John and Rose Gammon. Refreshments were served and games played.

Paul Cole from New York and Mrs. Barbara (Cole) Bear from New Jersey attended the funeral of their grandmother, Mrs. Annie H. Cole Friday afternoon and visited their parents. Mr. and Mrs. Clarence E. Cole. Paul returned home Friday night and Mrs. Bear Saturday night.

dena Mosher of Mechanic Falls attended the funeral of their sister, Mrs. Annie Hill Cole, Friday P. M. Judith Grover Tent No. 17, D of U V met Tuesday evening, Oct. 24 at the Juvenile Grange Room. There were thirteen members present. The President appointed Clara Whitman and Kathleen Cox as refreshment committee for the month of November.

After the business meeting the Patriotic Instructor presented a very entertaining program—Reading, both patriotic and humorous were enjoyed. This was followed by an "eating doughnuts on a string" contest. Several paper and pencil quizzes were given by the President.

Refreshments of punch, cookies popcorn and apples were served by Mrs. Alice Wardwell and Mrs. Helen Ring.

NORTH WOODSTOCK

Lloyd Davis, Mrs. Edgar Davis, sons, Robert and Phillip, attended the movies at Bethel Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Hanno Cushman and family visited Friday night, Oct. 20th at Berry's Mills with Dannie Brown and family. Mr. Brown and family returned home with them for the week end.

Mrs. Herman Cole was at Lewiston last Wednesday.

Clinton Buck, son of Mr. and Mrs. Hanno Cushman, has pneumonia.

Linwood Felt entered the armed services on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cole of Massachusetts has been the guest of his brother, Francis Cole, and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Cole, son, Richard also Mrs. Lola Foster visited Saturday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Warner, Gore Road.

Mrs. Walter Ordway and Mrs. Charles Cole visited Monday afternoon with Mrs. Edgar Davis.

Carleton Gammon of the service was a recent caller at Clinton Buck's.

Mrs. Thomas St. Pierre, grandson and Mrs. Pierre's daughter, returned to their home at North Jay after visiting several days with Mrs. Willard Farwell and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Willard, Mrs. Everett Cole and Mrs. Herman Cole attended Eastern Star Monday night.

Several from this community attended the State Guard dance at Locke Mills Saturday night.

WEST PARIS

Mrs. Geneva Tuell, Correspondent

Mrs. Jessie Weston accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Euphenia Russell of South Paris, left for Mitchell Field, N. Y. Monday to meet the former's son, Corp. Ronald Weston who is having a short furlough. The Junior Youth Fellowship group held a Halloween Party at the Universalist Church Friday evening.

Saturday afternoon the teachers in the Primary Universalist Church School entertained their pupils at Good Will Hall.

Harry L. Emery underwent a serious gall bladder operation at St. Marie Hospital Monday. Mrs. Phyllis Welch Young, R. N. of New York is his nurse.

A Full Line of
Men's and Boys' CLOTHING
THE SPECIALTY SHOP
BETHEL, MAINE
Telephone 27-2

SUNDAY RIVER

Clayton Mills, James Mun't and others are repairing the Kendall place.

R. L. Foster has two of his grandsons helping with his fall work.

R. M. Fleet has this mowing machine repaired and is cutting the hay on the Raymond Foster farm.

Sumner McGill of Greenwood Mt. spent a few days hunting and visiting old friends and relatives. He stayed at his cousin's, Mrs. Nettie Fleet's, while in town last week.

Martin Jackson and Lester Eganman each got a bob-cat last week.

Although we have had several light snow squalls the correspondent picked a red clover blossom and several daisies recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Enoch Foster and sons of South Paris were at R. L. Foster's Saturday.

George Vorrill and friends of Patch Mt. were in town, hunting.

MIDDLE INTERVALE

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Stevens and Mrs. Cristobel Hardy spent the week end at Dixfield and Dryden.

Mrs. Fannie Carter called on Mrs. Frances Gunther, Sunday.

Mrs. Richard Stevens and children, Alvin and Ruth visited Mrs. Ernest Swan at Dixfield a few days last week.

Mrs. Frances Gunther and children, Patsy, Howard and John visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bean at Sunday River, one day last week.

Mrs. Mabel Bean has returned to her home at Bradford, Vt.

B. W. Kimball has closed his home and has gone to live with his daughter, Mrs. Edith Howe, at East Bethel.

The Farm Bureau meeting on War-time Information was held at Mrs. Beatrice Foster's Saturday afternoon with Virginia Brown, H. D. A. as leader.

ALBANY TOWN HOUSE

and Vicinity

Mrs. Annie Bumpus, Correspondent

Four hunters from Canton, Mass., William Titus, Charles Aylward, Arthur Craig and Joseph Zappa have returned home, after spending the past week at Harry Spring's camp at Hunt's Corner.

Charles Aylward shot an eight point buck and Joe Zappa a six point buck.

Eric Stowe is working in the mill at Locke Mills.

E. C. Lapham, Myrtle Keniston and Annie Bumpus were in Berlin, N. H. Saturday.

Rev. George Duke conducted the

Church service Sunday P. M. with an attendance of 15. Sunday School will commence at 1:45 with choir practice from 2:15 to 2:30 under the direction of Myrtle Keniston.

John Meserve has been having Ben Inman help him shingle the barn on his place at Hunt's Corner.

There was a large crowd at the Poverty Ball at the Grange Hall Friday evening. Those winning prizes for having the most ragged costumes were Annie Bumpus and Ben Inman.

Laura Inman spent Sunday at her father's Ben Inman's. Fred Pinkham was home for the week end end from his work in

Portland.

**STATE OF MAINE****PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION**

For the State of Maine

CANDIDATES to be voted for in the Presidential Election to be held November 7, 1944, in all voting precincts in the State of Maine. Penalty for willfully defacing, tearing down or destroying a list of candidates or a specimen ballot, FIVE TO ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS FINE.

HAROLD I. GOSS, Secretary of State.

LIST OF CANDIDATES

REPUBLICAN	DEMOCRATIC	SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY
DEWEY & BRICKER	ROOSEVELT & TRUMAN	TEICHERT & ALBAUGH
For Electors of President and Vice President	For Electors of President and Vice President	For Electors of President and Vice President
ROSCOE G. BAILEY, Bath	DOROTHY BRIDGEMAN, Jonesport	CLAUDE EDWARD ARCHER, Liberty
HERBERT W. KITCHEN, Presque Isle	ETHEL CARON, Rumford	LOUIE N. JACOBS, Belfast
MAURICE F. MCCARTHY, Winslow	GEORGE J. DOYLE, Waterville	JOHN F. JENNINGS, Nobleboro
RALPH E. MASON, Ellsworth	LOUIS B. LAUSIER, Biddeford	MORRIS R. SCHREIBER, Portland
INEZ G. WING, Kingfield	LEVI T. WILLIAMS, Augusta	EVERETT C. SMITH, Portland

Where is NEW ENGLAND'S PULPWOOD?

Pulpwood is the No. 1 bottleneck of war production. New England is one of the chief producing areas for most needed species — and New England is not producing as it should. New England and New York are the only areas behind schedule. All the other pulpwood areas are meeting the quotas for their species.

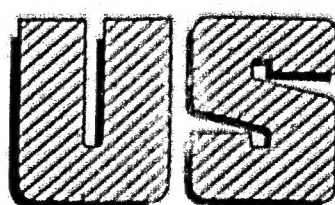
What Are You Going To Do About It?

If you have any suitable woodland of your own; if you can cut and haul pulpwood from someone else's land; if you can take even a part-time job in the woods, you have an opportunity to help shorten the war and at the same time put yourself in a fine peacetime business.

The greatest source of increased pulpwood production so far has been the farm woodlot, and it is to the farmer we must look now for help in meeting the present emergency.

Pulpwood Always Will Be In Demand

The present huge demand for pulpwood is due to the war; but it isn't going to stop when the war stops. Many new uses have been developed for pulpwood for which there is a waiting civilian market. Pulp and paper—already the nation's 6th largest industry—has a great post-war future. It will be a good business for you to be in after the war but urgently needed now to help win the war.



VICTORY PULPWOOD CAMPAIGN

Sponsored by Newspaper Pulpwood Committee ★ American Newspaper Publishers Association.

ESPECIALLY NEEDED NOW! SPRUCE FIR HEMLOCK



HOUSEHOLD MEMOS

by Lynn Chambers

Dress Up Vegetables, Serve Warm Dessert For Cool Weather



Vitamin-rich carrots are hidden in this lovely pudding along with nutritious cereal. It's inexpensive, point-wise and penny-wise when you're cooking on a limited food budget.

Hot Delicacies

As the weather becomes cool and blustery, we must shelve many of our warmer weather food favorites, but there are a host of other weather recipes to take their place.

Nothing is quite so important to a person's well-being as a good, substantial hot food served piping hot, and during the cooler months, everything at a meal may be served hot—soup, entree, vegetables and dessert.

First of all, let's look into the matter of substantial vegetable dishes you can make with home-canned produce. You probably have green beans, corn and tomatoes on hand here are ways to dress them up:

Scalloped Green Beans.

(Serves 5)
2 tablespoons butter
2 tablespoons flour
1 cup milk
1/2 cup liquid drained from beans
1/2 cup finely cut cheese
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/2 teaspoon pepper
1 tablespoon prepared mustard
2 cups drained, canned green beans
1/2 cup buttered crumbs

Melt butter, add flour and blend well. Add milk slowly and cook, stirring constantly until thickened. Add liquid from beans, mustard and cheese. Stir until cheese is melted. Add salt and pepper. Place alternate layers of beans and sauce in a buttered casserole, and top with crumbs. Bake in a pre-heated moderate (350 degrees) oven for 30 minutes.

Fried Corn.

(Serves 5-6)
2 cups corn
1 tablespoon chopped onion
2 tablespoons chopped green pepper
2 tablespoons ketchup
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/2 teaspoon pepper
3 tablespoons water

Slipper onions and green pepper in melted drippings for 3 minutes. Add corn, water and seasonings. Mix well, cover and cook slowly about 10 minutes.

Savory Tomatoes.
1/2 cup diced bacon or salt pork
1 cup sliced onions
2 cups canned tomatoes
1 teaspoon salt
1/2 teaspoon pepper
4 tablespoons flour

Fry bacon or salt pork until nearly crisp. Add onions and cook until lightly browned.

Add tomatoes, salt and pepper and simmer for about 10 minutes. Mix the flour with a small amount of cold water and stir into the tomatoes. Cook until thickened. This may be served as a sauce over meat, fish, cooked rice or spaghetti.

LYNN HAYS

Food Flash: If a recipe calls for canned fruit, use stewed dried fruit if you don't have the home-canned product.

If you need whipped cream to dress up your favorite dessert, take top of the bottle milk, chill it well, combine with one of the whipped cream mixes and set in a bowl of cracked ice. Beat well. Dip scissors in flour before cutting raisins or other dried fruit. Make bread pudding of leftover cake, cookies, and bread. Serve with meringue, lightly browned to dress up the pudding, or orange marmalade, jam or jelly.

Use simple formula for cake or stout lightly with powdered sugar dust through a lace paper doily. This saves sugar!

Lynn Chambers' Point-Saving Menu

Meat Balls in Mushroom Sauce
Snowflake Potatoes
*Scalloped Green Beans
Jellied Cabbage Salad
Pecan Rolls Butter
*Apple Crisp Pudding
*Recipes Given

Another hearty vegetable dish is this one made with potatoes and onions:

Scalloped Potatoes and Onions.

(Serves 6)
6 medium-sized potatoes
4 tablespoons butter
3 tablespoons flour
1 teaspoon salt
8-12 pearl onions
2 cups milk

Pare and slice potatoes thin, with fancy cutter or paring knife. Butter casserole well. Place layer of potatoes at bottom of casserole, sprinkle with 1 tablespoon flour, 1/2 teaspoon salt and dot with some butter. Cover with a layer of onions and repeat until all potatoes, onion and seasonings are used. Pour scalded milk over top and dot with remaining butter. Bake in a moderate (350 degrees) oven until potatoes and onions are tender.

Hot desserts made with whole grain cereals add substantial vitamins and minerals to the diet:

Carrot Pudding.

(Serves 9)
1/2 cup shortening
1 cup sugar
2 eggs
1 1/2 cups grated carrot
1/2 cup whole bran
1 1/4 cups flour
1 tablespoon baking powder
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/2 cup milk
1 teaspoon lemon extract

Blend together sugar and shortening until light and fluffy. Add unbeaten egg yolks, one at a time, beating well after each addition.

Stir in carrots and whole bran. Sift flour, baking powder and salt together. Stir into first mixture alternately with milk. Add flavoring and fold in stiffly beaten egg whites. Turn into greased baking dish and bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees) 55-60 minutes. Serve warm with desired sauce and top with maraschino cherries.



Tired of serving potatoes the usual way? Try them scalloped with pearl onions, golden brown and piping hot and you have the answer to starch vegetable problem of a meal.

Apple Crisp Pudding.

(Serves 6)
4 cups sliced apples
1/2 cup sugar
1/2 teaspoon cloves
1/2 teaspoon nutmeg
1/2 cup honey
1/2 cup shortening
1/2 cup sugar
2 eggs
1 teaspoon vanilla extract
1 1/2 cups toasted bread cubes
1 1/2 cups corn flakes

Mix apples with combined sugar, spices and honey. Turn into shallow baking pan. Blend shortening and sugar thoroughly; add eggs and flavoring and beat well. Mix with bread cubes and corn flakes and spread over apples. Bake in a moderate oven (375 degrees) 40-45 minutes or until apples are tender and top is browned and crisp.

Peach Rice Pudding.

(Serves 4)
5 or 6 canned cling peach halves
2 cups cooked rice
1/2 cup brown sugar
1/2 teaspoon cinnamon or nutmeg
1 teaspoon butter

Cut canned cling peach halves into cubelets with scissors to make 1 1/2 cups chopped peaches. Alternate layers of chopped peaches and rice in an oiled casserole, starting with rice. Stir spice into brown sugar, and sprinkle some of mixture over each layer of rice. Make top layer rice and dot with bits of butter; cover casserole. Bake in moderate oven (350 degrees) for 25 minutes. Serve warm with cream, if desired, but no sauce or cream is actually necessary.

Do you have recipes or entertaining suggestions which you'd like to pass on to other readers? Send them to: Mrs. Lynn Chambers, Western Newspaper Union, 218 South Des Moines Street, Chicago 6, Illinois. Reprinted by Western Newspaper Union.

Kathleen Norris Says:

What Can He Do Now?

Bell Syndicate—WNU Features.



The most important thing is to accept Carleton's return cheerfully; include him in your plans as naturally as you would if he came home uninjured.

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

A TEAR-STAINED letter on my desk comes from a Los Angeles wife. Jean is 22; she has been married less than a year. Of that year, Carleton has spent seven months in England; he was among the men who made the first parachute invasion.

Jean has just received word that he is on his way home, will be with her in a few weeks. A month ago his right arm was amputated above the elbow. She sent me his letter. It was a tired, sick boy's despairing letter. He says he never thought this would happen to him. He wishes he had never asked her to marry him. No more tennis or dancing for them, and a swell chance he has to get on with his architectural career. He'll look like an awful heel when he gets home; they shaved his head where it was cut and his arm is still bandaged. But she doesn't worry; he isn't expecting that any girl as pretty and popular as Jean is going to stick to a man who's never going to get anywhere.

"What are we going to do?" Jean asks me. "I've cried myself sick, and the worry is about killing my mother. I've been with her since Carleton went away, and we've barely enough to live on as it is. Mama says we could take boarders, but we haven't a spare inch. My father is dead; my brother away with the army, he has a wife and two children to care for."

"I planned such a happy life after the war; now it's all ruined. I work with the telephone company, but I had promised to give that up for the minute Carleton came back. He has been promised a job with one of the best firms here, only he had one more year of study to finish and we were going to take a little place on the college campus, and I take up some literary and language courses with him. I have saved \$700; that is all we have in the world. Mama has an income of \$55 a month. What can we possibly do with these prospects, and a man who is not only injured but embittered by this terrible war?"

Well, Jean, you can do a thousand things, and some of them I know you will do, to rebuild a sane and happy life. The very first has to do with welcoming Carleton home. Don't overdo either the pity or the careful avoidance of pity; be as natural as you can, showing him how glad you are that he is alive, and you are together again.

You say your quarters are small, but if you and your mother seriously think of opening a little private hotel, you will find plenty of larger places to rent, and plenty of eager customers in these servanless days.

Many Things To Do.

But there are many other avenues open. Keep your job, or get a better job, and talk to Carleton, when he comes back, as if the war had only normally interrupted his architectural studies. Of course he can be an architect! He can be anything,



He glad that he is alive...

HAPPY YEARS AHEAD

A paratrooper is coming home to his young and pretty wife. This should be a most joyous event, but the wife, Jean, looks forward to the meeting with dread. The brave young man lost his right arm in France, and Jean doesn't see how he can ever get back to his previous way of life. He too, feels that he is ruined, and writes sadly that he doesn't expect her to stay with him now.

Miss Norris tells Jean that her husband can learn to use his left hand almost as well as his right; that he can resume his career, and that there are many happy years ahead if they all just buckle down and adjust themselves to the new situation.

even though he has lost an arm. A tennis champion of today—no, not mere player, but title-holder, has only one arm. A famous actor, now drawing a big salary in Broadway, was injured in 1918 and has made a name for himself, although he has lost a leg. One of the most beloved of the movie stars has one leg. And experts tell us that the loss of a leg is infinitely more serious, where a career is concerned than the loss of an arm. The professions are filled with one-armed men; one of the west's biggest engineers began at 25 with one arm, and has never felt it a handicap.

The most important thing is to accept Carleton's return cheerfully; include him in your plans as naturally as you would if he came home uninjured and get him back into classes as rapidly as possible. He can earn some money from the start, correcting papers, helping the instructors, and, if I know these instructors, he will be given preference over other applicants.

As a matter of absolute fact the loss of an arm is not the dreadful thing it seems at first. I learned this when I broke my right arm last January, and carried it in a sling for eight weeks. In that time, slowly, of course, and clumsily, I learned to type, to sign my name, drive the car, cook, even play croquet.

This is not to make any comparison between that temporary inconvenience and the permanent loss of a member. But it is to assure you that if you take Carleton's condition as naturally as you can, interest him in other things, give him plenty of love and companionship, plan with him, spur him into ambition again, you will be amazed to discover how quickly the major fact of the amputation becomes a thing quietly taken for granted. And when people stop pitying him he'll stop pitying himself.

He glad to be alive isn't the soul or the mind. For all other losses there are compensations.

Making Natural Fertilizer

Each fall the dead plant tops, leaves from the lawn, weeds that have not gone to seed, and other waste plant material should go into the compost pile to make fertilizer instead of being burned.

To build the compost, alternate layers of the vegetable matter and of soil or a source of acid kept wet so that they will rot quickly and thoroughly. The pile should be set on top of slightly hollowed to that rain and snow will soak in.

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERNS

Magic Moulding of the Waistline Jumper Costume With a Future



1894
32-46

Slenderizing!

THE magic moulding of this dress through the waistline will instantly recommend it to larger women! You'll like it, too, for the soft vestee-effect bodice which may be of lace, eyelet embroidery or any contrasting material.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1894 is designed for sizes 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46. Size 34 dress, with short sleeves, requires 4 1/2 yards 39-inch material, 1/2 yard contrast.

For this pattern send 25 cents in coins, your name, address, pattern number and size wanted.

Changeable!

WEAR this jumper costume with contrasting blouses, sweaters, and bright belts, and you'll have many different-looking ensembles. Wools, flannels,

jerseys, and velvets will make up beautifully into this smart and versatile style.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1221 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 16 ensemble, long sleeves, requires 4 1/2 yards of 39-inch material.

Due to an unusually large demand and current war conditions, slightly more time is required in filling orders for a few of the most popular pattern numbers.

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT.
1150 Sixth Ave. New York, N. Y.
Enclose 25 cents in coins for each pattern desired.
Pattern No. Size
Name
Address

Airmen's Gloves

To keep their hands from freezing at high altitudes, gunner cameramen use three pairs of gloves—an outer pair for warmth; another, made of chambray, for use while firing a gun or performing less detailed work on the camera; and the third, of finely woven silk, for delicate work.

Splendid Cough Relief Is Easily Mixed at Home

No Cooking. Makes Big Savings.

To get quick and satisfying relief from coughs due to colds, mix this recipe in your kitchen. Once tried, you'll never be without it.

First, make a syrup by stirring 3 cups granulated sugar and one cup of water a few moments, until dissolved. A child could do it. No cooking needed. Or you can use corn syrup or liquid honey, instead of sugar syrup.

Then get 2 1/2 ounces of Pinex from any drugstore. This is a special compound of proven ingredients, in concentrated form, well-known for its prompt action on throat and bronchial membranes.

Put the Pinex into a pint bottle, and add your syrup. This makes a full pint of splendid medicine and you get about four times as much for your money. It never spoils, and tastes fine.

And for quick, blessed relief, it is amazing. You can feel it take hold in a way that means business. It loosens the phlegm, soothes the irritated membranes, and eases the soreness. Thus it makes breathing easy, and lets you sleep. Money refunded if not pleased in every way.

Yeast Raised Muffins Are Extra Tender!

Make them with Fleischmann's yellow label Yeast—the only yeast with these EXTRA vitamins

RAISED MUFFINS
1 cup milk
2 tablespoons sugar
1 teaspoon salt
2 tablespoons shortening

1 cake Fleischmann's Yeast
1/2 cup lukewarm water
2 eggs, well beaten
2 1/2 cups sifted flour

Scald milk, add sugar, salt and shortening. Cool to lukewarm. Dissolve yeast in lukewarm water and add to lukewarm milk. Add eggs and flour to make a moderately stiff batter. Beat until smooth, cover and let rise in warm place, free from draft, until light, about 1 hour. Fill well-greased muffin pans half full. Cover and let rise again, about 1/2 hour. Bake in moderate oven at 375° F. about 30 minutes. Makes 12.

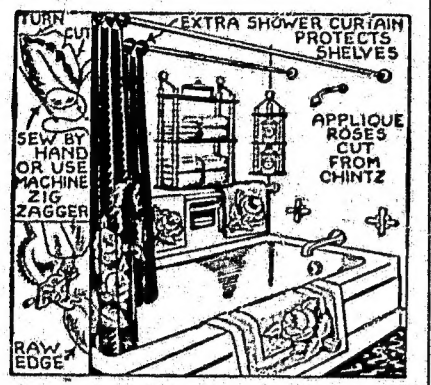
FREE! FLEISCHMANN'S FAMOUS RECIPE BOOK NEWLY REVISED FOR WARTIME! Clip and paste on a penny post card for your free copy of Fleischmann's newly revised "The Bread Book." Dozens of easy recipes for breads, rolls, biscuits. Address: Fleischmann Baking Powder Co., Grand Central Station, Box 477, New York 17, N. Y.

Name
Address

Ideas for Making Bathroom Brighter

HERE are a number of ideas for making the bathroom gay and efficient. There are shelves over the tub for extra towels and the corner shelves for bath salts or lotions; then there is the extra shower curtain to protect the wall and the shelves; with roses everywhere—on the shower curtains, the towels and the bath mat.

The shower curtains as well as the window curtains are made of blue sail cloth with roses cut from



a remnant of chintz and applied with the machine zigzag, as shown at the lower left. The same chintz was used for rose appliques for both bath and hand towels as well as the bath mat. Here a quarter of an inch was allowed all around in cutting out the flowers and leaves and they were applied by hand, as shown in the upper sketch at the left.

NOTE: The spool shelves shown over the tub and in the corner are made with pattern No. 255. The curtain idea is from the new booklet "Make Your Own Curtains," which contains 32 pages of illustrated directions for making all types of curtains, draperies and valances. The pattern and book are 15 cents each postpaid.

Address: MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS, Bedford Hills, New York, Drawer 10.

Enclose 15 cents for book "Make Your Own Curtains" and 15 cents for Pattern No. 255.

Name: _____ Address: _____

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

PRINTING

MIMEOGRAPHING and Multigraphing. 14 years of fine work and fair prices. Free samples and prices. G. A. LAMBERT, 1500 W. North Avenue, Philadelphia 41, Pa.

NUTS

LARGE PAPER SHELL PECANS. Quality guaranteed. Prices very reasonable. Write for prices and delivery dates now to avoid disappointment. C. G. FINLEY, P. O. Box 120, Monroeville, Ala.

REMNANTS

500 LOVELY PRINT, percale quilt pieces, \$1.00 postpaid, 1,100, \$1.50; 100, 25c. Free patterns. Woods Remnants, Bedford, Pa.

Household Articles

Ball-Pepper Shakers, 1050 kinds, 25c up; also pitchers, blenders, etc. 20c. Write for list. 121 Commonwealth Ave., Springfield, Mass.

In Economy Shop

"I—I got this umbrella as a wedding present," explained the blushing girl, "and I wondered if you could change it for another as I don't like the handle."

"I'm sorry, madam," replied the assistant, after examining the garment, "but this was not bought in our shop."

"It must have been, Look, there's your label on it."

"Yes, but that's only our tag for re-covering."

THE R.I.P.A.N.S. **DRUGS** **FOR** **CONTINUOUS** **SOUR** **STOMACH** **•** **Dyspepsia** **•** **Headache** **•** **Heartburn** **•** **Biliousness** **•** **Indigestion** **•** **Gas** **•** **Use** **time-tested** **R.I.P.A.N.S.** **DRUGS** **•** **Contains** **6** **doctor-prescribed** **medicines** **•** **Soothing** **•** **Does** **not** **grip** **•** **Quickly** **relieves** **indigestion** **•** **At** **your** **druggist** **or** **15c** **and** **15c**

AT FIRST SIGN OF A COLD USE 666 **Cold Preparations as directed**

WNU-2 44-44

Kidneys Must Work Well

For You To Feel Well

24 hours every day, 7 days every week, never stopping, the kidneys filter waste matter from the blood. If more people were aware of how the kidneys must constantly remove surplus fluid, remove acids and other waste matter that cannot stay in the blood without injury to health, there would be better understanding of why the whole system is upset when kidneys fail to function properly.

Burning, scanty or too frequent urination sometimes warns that something is wrong. You may suffer nagging backache, headache, dizziness, rheumatic pains, getting up at night, swelling. Why not try Doan's Pills? You will be using a medicine recommended the country over. Doan's stimulates the function of the kidneys and helps them to flush out poisonous waste from the blood. They contain nothing harmful. Get Doan's today. Use with confidence. At all drug stores.

DOAN'S PILLS

Ernie Pyle's Slant on the War:

Arabs Profit by Yanks Liberal Trading Policy

Infantry the Underdogs of African Battles Carried on Without Fanfare

By Ernie Pyle

(Editor's Note: Pyle relates some of his experiences while he was with the doughboys during the African campaign. He is now taking a long-needed rest in New Mexico.)

NORTHERN TUNISIA.—One night at Kairouan three of us correspondents, finding the newly taken town filled with newly arrived British and American troops, just drove out of town into the country and camped for the night. We didn't put up a tent. We just slept in the open.

The mosquitoes were fierce, and we draped netting over our heads.

We were in a sort of big ditch right alongside an Arab graveyard. But neither the graves nor the mosquitoes bothered us that night, for we were tired and windburned, and before we knew it morning had come and a hot sun was beaming down into our squinting eyes.

And what should those sleepy eyes behold but two Arab boys standing right over our bedrolls, holding out eggs. It was practically like a New Yorker cartoon. For all I know they may have been standing there all night.

At any rate they had come to the right place, for we were definitely in the market for eggs. They wouldn't sell for money, so we dug into our larger box and got four eggs in trade for three little cellophane packets of hard candy. Then we started all over again and got four more eggs for a pack of cigarettes.

We thought it a good trade, but found later that the trading ratio which the Germans had set up ahead of us was one cigarette for one egg. We Americans have to ruin everything, of course. But as one tough-looking soldier said:

"If I want to give \$50 for an egg it's my business and my \$50. And from all I've seen of Arabs an extra franc or two ain't gonna hurt them any."

All this transpired before we had got out of our bedrolls. But the youthful traders didn't leave. As we were putting on our pants each boy whisked a shoeshining box from under his burnoose and went after our shoes. Then when we started a fire and were feeding it with sticks, one of the boys got down and blew on the flame to make it burn better. It was easy to see that we had acquired a couple of body servants.

The boys were herding about two dozen goats in some nearby clover. Now and then one of them would run over and chase the goats back nearer to our camp. We called our boy Mohammed and the other Abdullah, seemed to like them. They were good-natured, happy boys of about 15.

One of them tried on my goggles. He seemed to imagine that he looked wonderful in them, and giggled and made poses. He didn't know the goggles were upside down. Also he didn't know that I was hoping fervently his eyes weren't as diseased as they looked.

The boys told us in French that the Germans had made them work at an airport, opening gas cans and doing general stinky work. They said the Germans paid them 20 francs a day, which is above the local scale, but it turned out they were German-pressed francs, which of course are absolutely worthless.

Our self-appointed helpers hunted sticks for us, poured water out of our big can and helped us wash our mess kits. They kept blowing in the fire, they cleaned up all the scraps around our bivouac, they lifted our heavy bedrolls into the jeep for us, and just as we were ready to leave they gave our shoes a final brushing.

We paid them with three cigarettes and two sticks of gum each, and they were delighted.

When we were ready to go we shook hands all around, unrevolved, smiled and saluted. And then one of the boys asked apologetically if we could give them one more thing maybe. We asked what it was they wanted. You'd never guess. He wanted an empty tin can for his goats to chew on. We gave him one.

"Hadj!" is the Arab word used in place of "Sir" before the name of anybody who has journeyed to Mecca and become holy. Seven journeys to Kairouan equal one to Mecca, so

we correspondents now go around calling each other Hadji, since most of us have crossed the city line more than seven times.

Another word we've adopted is "djebel." It's Arabic for hill or mountain. On the maps every knob you see is Djebel This or Djebel That. So we also call each other Djebel. And if you think that's silly, well, we have to have something to laugh at.

We're now with an infantry outfit that has battled ceaselessly for four days and nights.

This northern warfare has been in the mountains. You don't ride much any more. It is walking and climbing and crawling country. The mountains aren't big, but they are constant. They are largely treeless. They are easy to defend and bitter to take. But we are taking them.

The Germans lie on the back slope of every ridge, deeply dug into foxholes. In front of them the fields and pastures are hideous with thousands of hidden mines. The forward slopes are left open, untenanted, and if the Americans tried to scale these slopes they would be murdered wholesale in an inferno of machine-gun crossfire plus mortars and grenades.

Consequently we don't do it that way. We have fallen back to the old warfare of first pulverizing the enemy with artillery, then sweeping around the ends of the hill with infantry and taking them from the sides and behind.

Our artillery has really been sensational. For once we have enough of something and at the right time. Officers tell me they actually have more guns than they know what to do with.

All the guns in any one sector can be centered to shoot at one spot. And when we lay the whole business on a German hill the whole slope seems to erupt. It becomes an unbelievable cauldron of fire and smoke and dirt. Veteran German soldiers say they have never been through anything like it.

I love the infantry because they are the underdogs. They are the mud-rain-frost-and-wind boys. They have no comforts, and they even learn to live without the necessities. And in the end they are the guys that winz can't be won without. I wish you could see just one of the incredible pictures I have in my mind today. In this particular picture I am sitting among clumps of sword-grass on a steep and rocky hillside that we have just taken. We are looking out over a vast rolling country to the rear.

A narrow path comes like a ribbon over a hill miles away, down a long slope, across a creek, up a slope and over another hill.

All along the length of this ribbon there is now a thin line of men. For four days and nights they have fought hard, eaten little, washed none, and slept hardly at all. Their nights have been violent with attack, fright, butchery, and their days sleepless and miserable with the crash of artillery.

The men are walking. They are 50 feet apart, for dispersal. Their walk is slow, for they are dead weary, as you can tell even when looking at them from behind. Every line and sag of their bodies speaks their inhuman exhaustion.

On their shoulders and backs they carry heavy steel tripods, machine-gun barrels, leaden boxes of ammunition. Their feet seem to sink into the ground from the overload they are bearing.

They don't slouch. It is the terrible deliberation of each step that spells out their appalling tiredness. Their faces are black and unshaven. They are young men, but the grime and whiskers and exhaustion makes them look middle-aged.

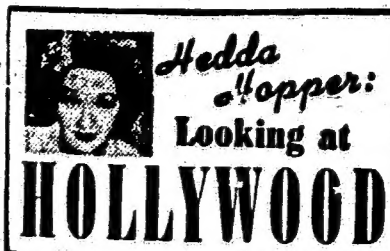
In their eyes as they pass is not hatred, not excitement, not despair, not the tonic of victory—there is just the simple expression of being here as though they had been here doing this forever, and nothing else.

Avalanche of Prisoners Arrive

The thing that Americans in Africa had thought and worked six months to get was today. When it did come, it was an avalanche almost impossible to describe. The flood of prisoners choked the roads.

I'll try to tell you what the spirit of the day was like. It was a holiday. Everybody kept on working. Everybody felt suddenly free inside, as though

personal worry had been lifted. It was like the way we used to feel as children on the farm, when parents surprised us by saying work was finished and we were going to the state fair for a day. And when you have looked, goggle-eyed, all day at more Germans than you ever expected to see in your life, you really feel as if you have been to a fair.



THIS is the year of child stars, with talented kids in greater demand than they have ever been, with the possible exception of Shirley Temple.

Central Casting boasts 1,500 small thespians whose mothers hang waiting to snatch off their prodigies' curl papers and rush them to the casting directors. Every ambitious mother in the business thinks she has a Peggy Ann Garner, a Roddy McDowall, a Margaret O'Brien, an Elizabeth Taylor, a Jackie Jenkins, or a Ted Donaldson in her home.

Movie moguls are capitalizing on stories with child characters. Jim Ryan of 20th Century-Fox told me: "The problem isn't to find kids with talent and looks; our difficulty is to select the ideal one child for the part out of the mob of applicants." Small stars usually disappear when they reach the awkward age. Occasionally they come back in their teens as ingenues, as did Shirley Temple, Anita Louise, and Jane Withers. But the first awkward-age star of magnitude to hit the screen is 20th Century's Peggy Ann Garner, now playing Francie in Betty Smith's current hit, "A Tree Grows in Brooklyn."

Acting Plum

This is the most important role ever entrusted to any young player. It fell to Peggy Ann after her distinguished performance as the child Nora in "The Keys of the Kingdom"—also the child in "Jane Eyre."

The 12-year-old, who works 71 out of the 73 days required by the picture for shooting, gets two days' rest before going into "Nob Hill," where she plays Katy, a little Irish immigrant child, an emotional and important role.

She's not a pretty child in the conventional sense; she has beautiful bone structure and a face full of character that takes on beauty when the role demands.

On Masculine Side

Another child star who promises to weather the grim years that threw Jackie Coogan, Freddie Bartholomew, Dickie Moore, and Peter Lawford out of pictures for a time is Roddy McDowall. His performances are predicated on sheer technique and vast spiritual comprehension of the adult heart. He has a unique niche in Hollywood star ratings.

In "The Keys of the Kingdom," young McDowall plays Francis Chalmers as a boy—a role as appealing as Hilu in "How Green Was My Valley," which shot him to stardom overnight. He is now in Kanab, Utah, making "Thunderhead," another Mary O'Hara story and a sequel to "My Friend Flicka." The tale has majestic outdoor settings, gives Roddy the sort of things he loves best, working with animals.

Born That Way

Another small fry who promises to have such a record is McDowall's younger brother, a 7-year-old Margaret O'Brien. This philosophical chick is no run-of-the-mill beauty; either. Small Margaret's face has quality and spirit rather than baby beauty. She comes of a dancing family—both her mother and aunt are talented performers.

In "Sunday Dinner for a Soldier" is Connie Marshall, a mini-marvel who, like Margaret O'Brien and Peggy Ann Garner, became known as a model and magazine cover child before clicking with movie cameras. She's lined up against Bobby Driscoll and Billy Cummings, two scene stealers who won their spurs in "The Sullivans." This is Connie's first picture, but she's a child to keep your eyes on.

Still They Come

I spotted George Neakes for a winner in "Going My Way." So did 20th, I guess, because they grabbed him for the part of Andrew in "The Keys of the Kingdom." He's an English type whose soft-checked charm hides an athlete's physique.

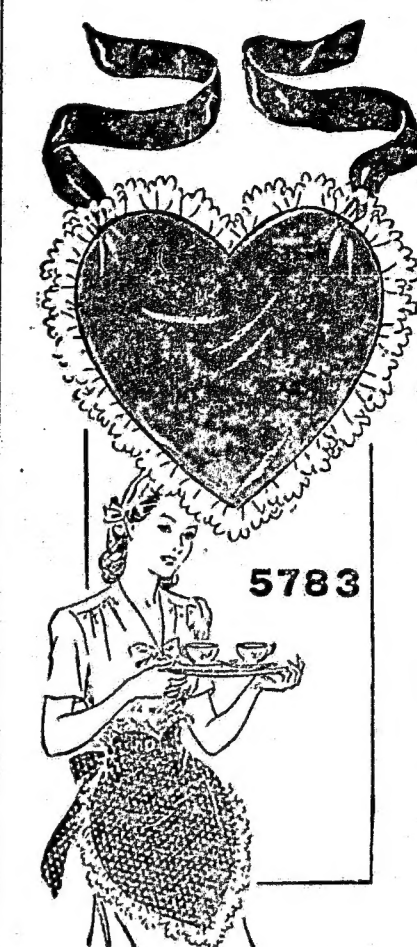
There's Ted Donaldson, from "A Tree Grows in Brooklyn," and Skippy Homeier, who plays nasty Nazi kids superbly. Elizabeth Taylor, who has a steadily mounting following and will be co-starred with Rooney in "National Velvet." Oh, and there's Jackie Jenkins of "The Human Comedy," who wrapped himself about our hearts in a brief two hours. The list is as long as your arm and crammed with talent.

Looking a Way Ahead

Warners have bought 15 acres on top of Hollywood Hills for a television studio, which they figure it will take five years to build and equip. . . . At Republic, on "A Song for Miss Julie" set, are Roger Clark, who's directly descended from Capt. William Clark of famed Lewis and Clark expedition, which opened up the northwest country, and Margaret Early, who claims Confederate Gen. Jubal Early as a great-granduncle. She plays opposite Roger.

SEWING CIRCLE NEEDLEWORK

Hostess Apron in Heart Design



ruffling. Wear one at your next party and see what a "conversation piece" an apron really can be. Makes a delightful and unusual gift, too. Plan on giving your service wife friends a "sweet-heart" apron. They'll love them!

To obtain complete cutting and finishing pattern for the Sweetheart Apron (Pattern No. 5783) send 15 cents in coin, your name, address, and the pattern number. Send your order to:

SEWING CIRCLE NEEDLEWORK
1150 Sixth Ave. New York, N. Y.
Enclose 15 cents (plus one cent to cover cost of mailing) for Pattern No. _____
Name _____
Address _____

Beware Coughs from common colds That Hang On

Creamulsion relieves promptly because it goes right to the seat of the trouble to help loosen and expel germ laden phlegm, and aid nature to soothe and heal raw, tender, inflamed bronchial mucous membranes. The your druggist to sell you a bottle of Creamulsion with the understanding you must like the way it quickly allays the cough or you are to have your money back.

CREAMULSION for Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis

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Crispsness you can hear!

Kellogg's RICE KRISPIES

"The Grains are Great Foods"—K. Kellogg

Kellogg's Rice Krispies equal the whole ripe grain in nearly all the protective food elements declared essential to human nutrition.

BUY STOVES NOW!

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Don't Wait Until Cold Weather Comes!

WARM MORNING COAL HEATER

If you need new heating equipment, don't wait until cold weather comes to get it. See the amazing WARM MORNING Coal Heater while your dealer has it in stock.

Amazing Interior Construction—Only in WARM MORNING will you find the amazing interior construction principles (protected by patents) which have brought such remarkable heating efficiency to hundreds of thousands of users throughout America. It is the only heater of its kind in the world.

Holds 100 Lbs. of Coal—The WARM MORNING requires less attention than most furnaces. Burns any kind of coal, coke, briquets. Semi-automatic, magazine feed. You need start a fire but once a year. Heats all day and all night without refueling. The home is WARM every MORNING regardless of the weather. Equipped with automatic draft control.

SEE YOUR DEALER—Have him show you all the advantages of the genuine WARM MORNING Coal Heater. (W-52)

LOCKE STOVE COMPANY, 114 W. 11th St., Kansas City 6, Mo.

IF PETER PAIN TWISTS YOU UP WITH "STIFF NECK..."

RUB IN Ben-Gay QUICK

Yes, Ben-Gay gives fast, welcome relief from pain and discomfort due to stiff neck. That's because it contains up to 2½ times more methyl salicylate and menthol—famous pain-relieving agents that every doctor knows—than five other widely offered rub-ins. For soothing relief, make sure you get genuine, quick-acting Ben-Gay!

BEN-GAY—THE ORIGINAL ANALGESIC BAUME

Also For PAIN | RHEUMATISM | NEURALGIA | MIGRAINE | BRUISES | BURNS | AND COLDS | IT'S ALSO GOOD FOR CHILDREN

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Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.

Each word more than 25, one-half cent per word the first week, and half cent per word each succeeding week.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Remington Rand Adding Machine, also full-size wooden bed. **ARTHUR HERRICK**, Bethel. 44p

ALL WOOL YARN FOR SALE from manufacturer. Samples and knitting directions free. **H. A. BARTLETT**, Harmony, Me. 47

WANTED

WANTED—Small Table, Rocking Chair (sacred hand) suitable for camp; from one to ten loads of coal ashes. Will pay reasonable price. **FRANK D. BOYKER**, 44p

TEACHERS WANTED—Many attractive vacancies listed with us for elementary, high school and college teachers. Positions East and South. Salaries from \$1500 to \$4000. **BALTIMORE TEACHERS AGENCY**, 516 N. Charles St., Baltimore 1, Maryland. 43p

TYPEWRITERS WANTED—State make, model, condition and price desired, or bring to the **CITIZEN OFFICE**, Phone 100.

POULTRY WANTED—Stanley **ROBERTS**, Ridgelyville, Maine. Tel. Rumford 763. 43

MISCELLANEOUS

Will the person who picked up the large purse the afternoon of Oct. 23, please return important papers. **MRS. D. R. SMITH**. 44

FOUND—near the Corporation Dump, man's or boy's cap. Owner may have same by proving ownership and paying for this advertisement at the **CITIZEN OFFICE**. 44

Leave Shoes at Chamberlin's store for repair and clothes to clean Wednesday and Saturday. **EXCEL CLEANERS AND DRYERS, INC.**, Auburn, Maine. 44p

LEAVE SHOES AT EARL DAVIS for repair. **RICHARD'S SHOE SHOP**, Gorham, N. H. 40p

DON'T FACE YOUR FUTURE blindly. Let me help with complete readings. Sympathetic, confidential. Send one dollar, birth-date. **ELMA**, Box 322, Auburn, Me. 72-40p-44

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DAY AND NIGHT SERVICE

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

John J. Foster, Minister

9:45 Church School. Miss Ida

Packard and Mrs. Loton Hutchin-

son Superintendents.

11:00 Kindergarten Class. Mrs.

Gerald Kneeland in charge assisted

by Miss Katharine Kellogg.

11:00 Morning Worship. Sermon

Topic, "God's Income Tax."

The Pilgrim Fellowship will

meet in Garland Chapel on Sun-

day evening at 6:30 o'clock.

The Junior Guild will have a

pot-luck supper Wednesday eve-

ning at 6:30 o'clock in the church

basement. Following the supper,

at 7:30, slides entitled "Discover-

ing Foreign Missions" will be

shown.

At the Annual Parish Meeting

held last Tuesday evening, the

following new officers were elec-

ted for the coming year: Clerk,

Miss Cleo Russell; Treasurer, Fred

B. Merrill; Collector, Ordell Ander-

son; Auditor, H. M. Farwell; Asses-

sors, Mrs. Ava Austin, Earle Palm-

er and Mrs. Doris Lord.

The Every-Member canvass for

the new Church Year will be held

on Sunday afternoon, November

12th. Please reserve that after-

noon for the Church and plan to

be at home to receive the can-

vassers.

METHODIST CHURCH

William Penner, Pastor

9:45 Church School. Miss Minnie

Wilson, superintendent.

11:00 Morning Worship Service.

Sermon theme: The Path to Per-

manent Peace.

6:30 Youth Fellowship meeting

at the parsonage. Mrs. Penner and

Nina Pierce are the program

leaders.

There will be a meeting of the

official board immediately after

the morning worship service.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCH

Services Sunday morning at

10:45.

"Adam and Fallen Man" is the

subject of the Lesson-Sermon that

will be read in all Churches of

Christ, Scientist, on Sunday, No-

vember 5.

The Golden Text is: "Sin shall

not have dominion over you; for

ye are not under the law, but un-

der grace" (Romans 6: 14).

The citations from the Bible will

include the following passages:

"And a certain man was there

which had an infirmity thirty and

eight years. When Jesus saw him

lie, and knew he had been now a

long time in that case, he saith

unto him: Rise, take up thy bed

and walk" (John 5: 5, 6, 8.)

Wednesday evening meetings at

7:30.

When you enter the voting booth on November 7, no one will know—or can ever know—how you marked your ballot. Whether you are registered as a Republican or a Democrat, whether you are registered as an Independent voter or as a member of any other party, you may vote as you choose without fear.

Remember this on Election Day. The secrecy of the American ballot is an inviolable right and guarantees our system of free elections.

KEEP AMERICA FREE—VOTE AS YOU BELIEVE ON NOVEMBER 7.



Pvt. Dale Thurston, USMC, son of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Thurston arrived this week for a 30 day furlough with his parents. Pvt. Thurston has been in the South Pacific area 23 months.

Word has been received that Gardner Gorman, who is somewhere in France has been promoted to Corporal.

Word has been received that Roderick F. McMillin has been promoted to Sgt. His present address is Sgt. Roderick McMillin, Hq. & Hq. Co., N O A B, New Orleans 12, La.

Word has been received that Pvt. Wallace Saunders has been transferred to Bell City, La.

La. Winona Chapin has been transferred from Fitzsimmons Hospital, Denver, Colo., to Fort Francis, Wyoming.

S. M. 2c Robert Perry, who has been serving with the Pacific Fleet came home Friday night from San Francisco, Calif. to spend a 15 day furlough with his parents.

Sgt. Dwight Morrill who has been home on furlough has returned to his duties in the Army Air Forces.

Pvt. Henry Westleigh from Fort Devens, Mass., spent last week at home.

Sgt. Russell Burris who spent two weeks at home has returned to Texas.

Word has been received by his mother, Bertha Jodrey, that Pvt. Delmont Harding is with the A.T.C. at Fort Knox, Ky.

John Pressey U. S. 1c has just returned from Southern England and is spending a 30 days furlough with his children, Jean and Richard, at the home of his mother, Mrs. Thomas Radcliff, and husband at West Paris.

MATTI H. PULKINEN
Matti H. Pulkkinen, aged 70, committed suicide by hanging Friday morning at his camp on the Trap Corner road. Ill health was supposed to be the cause.

He was born in Finland, the son of Rene and Elsie Helkkinen Pulkkinen and is survived by two sisters, Mrs. Lydia Paakkonen of West Paris and Mrs. Jennie Paakkonen of Hallowell, a brother, Joseph Pulkkinen of West Paris and several nephews and nieces.

He was a retired woodman and had lived in this country 30 years. Funeral services were held at the I. W. Andrews & Son funeral home Sunday afternoon. Rev. Felix Mayhew officiating.

HALLOWEEN PARTY
Mrs. Edward Wheeler entertained at a Halloween party at her home on Monday evening. Miss Arlene Greenleaf and Miss Virginia Smith won prizes for the best costume. Those present were: Miss Madeline Hall, Mrs. Barbara Kuzik, Mrs. Barbara Edwards, Mrs. Mary Mary, Mrs. Kathryn Hamlin, Mrs. Josephine Parker and Mrs. Margaret Baker. Refreshments were served during the evening.

CHRISTMAS CARDS
with or without your name imprinted
BOXES OF 24 OR 50
\$1.00

THE CITIZEN OFFICE

Orders should be placed at once.

HANOVER

Correspondent—

Mrs. W. W. Worcester

The Men's Club will hold their monthly meeting at K P Hall, Nov. 10.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Barker returned to their home Thursday of last week.

Phillip Derosches moved his family to Rumford Saturday of last week.

Mrs. Sarah Stearns sustained a fall, recently which made her very lame.

Frank Morrison and family, Portland, were at Indian Rock Camp over the week end.

Mrs. Mary Billings attended the State Teachers Convention at Lewiston last week. She was entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Worcester in Auburn during her stay and returned to her home with them Friday afternoon when they came to spend the week end in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Parker Russell returned to their home Sunday. The store was opened for business Monday.

Mrs. Harriet Coady, Patten, returned with them to spend the winter here.

Andy Barlow resumed work for G. C. Barker after having a weeks vacation.

Timothy Richardson has been confined to the house with an infection in his knee.

The Ladies Aid meets this Thursday with Mrs. Herbert Young.

Mrs. Pauline Lovejoy went Monday to visit her sister, Mrs. George Roberts, Lisbon Falls.

Chester Cummings resumed work this week after having a month's vacation from his work in Bethel.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Holt, Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Barker were in Bethel Sunday.

Mrs. Blanche Worcester was librarian last week.

GILEAD FARM BUREAU
The first meeting of the Gilead Farm Bureau was held Monday, Oct. 30, at 2 P. M. at the home of Mrs. Thelma Witter with Mrs. Virginia Brown, Home Demonstration of South Paris, in charge.

The following officers were elected for the coming year: Chairman, Mrs. Thelma Witter; Sec. and Treas., Mrs. Helen C. Daniels; Food Project Leaders, Mrs. Marion Cole and Mrs. Goldie Wight; Clothing Project Leader, Mrs. Thelma Witter; Home Management Project Leader, Miss Sophie Lossier.

There were fourteen members enrolled. It was decided to have a public supper at the Town Hall in the near future. The next regular meeting will be an all day meeting at the home of Mrs. Helen C. Daniels, Nov. 28.

Those present at the meeting were: Mrs. Antoinette Gagliuso, Mrs. Dorothy Robertson, Mrs. Goldie Wight, Miss Sophie Lossier, Mrs. Mary Cole, Mrs. Helen Daniels, Mrs. Ruth Heath, Mrs. Marion Cole and Mrs. Thelma Witter.

BIRTHDAY PARTY
Miss Mary Ford entertained a group of schoolmates and friends in honor of her sixth birthday at her home Friday afternoon. Games and stories were enjoyed. Refreshments included a birthday cake made by her mother. Guests present were Judy Freeman, Sandra Myers, Carolyn Chadbourne, Glenys Berry, Ruth Hall, Gloria Daniels and Stanley Wilson, Sylvia and Alan Dyke and Norma Ford. Also present were Mrs. Irene Wilson and Mrs. Sophie Connors. Mary received many gifts and cards.

JERIS HAIR OIL
For Dry Scalp - 75c
JERIS HAIR TONIC
For Loose Dandruff - 60c
1c Sale - Both 76c
PLUS TAX
Bosserman's Drug Store

HERE'S YOUR OPPORTUNITY TO WIN
\$100 A MONTH FOR LIFE!
506 OTHER CASH PRIZES
IN BIG **SWAN CONTEST**
SWAN SOAP
Regular 6c Large bar 10c
COME IN FOR FREE ENTRY BLANK

L U X large pkg. 23c **RINSO** large pkg. 23c
LIFEBUOY SOAP 3 bars 20c **LUX TOILET SOAP** 3 bars 20c
SPRY lb. 25c 3 lbs. 68c

Groceries, Meats and Fruits

RED & WHITE STORE

P. R. BURNS

Men's Wool Pants and Jackets

Dick Young's RAILROAD STREET Station

TEL. 134 **BETHEL**

Effective July 1, 1944

SLABS	\$3.00 per cord
Sawing	\$1.50 per cord
Delivering in Village, full load	\$2.00 per cord
Sawed Slabs 2 cords to a load 4 ft. Slabs 3 cords to a load	
BUTTINGS	\$9.00 per large load, delivered

These prices are below the collings which were set for this area in November 1943. Term: Cash on delivery.

P. H. CHADBOURNE & CO.
Tel. 135-2

To All New England PULPWOOD PRODUCERS

- Regardless of the size of the operation or the number of employees, wages paid by ALL pulpwood and lumber operators of New England are subject to control by the National War Labor Board, Region I.
- No changes in wage rates in this industry may be made without prior War Labor Board approval. Operators who change their labor rates or have changed them without WLB approval may be subject to severe financial penalties by the Internal Revenue Department and/or other government agencies.
- The War Labor Board has established a table of maximum and minimum hourly and piece work rates which can be approved for the pulpwood and lumber industry.
- Employers who contemplate either increasing or decreasing existing wage schedules should request permission to do so by applying to:

Wage Stabilization Director
National War Labor Board, Region I
200 Washington Street
Boston 8, Massachusetts
(Signed) Saul Wallen, Chairman
National War Labor Board
Region I

This Letter Published By The

Maine Pulpwood and Paper Industry

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BRYANT'S MARKET

Home-Operated **FOOD IGA STORE** Home-Operated

FINE QUALITY AT LOWER PRICES FROM COUNTRY TO CITY